

DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

Charity.

Only a drop in the bucket,
But every drop will tell;
The bucket would soon be empty
Without the drops in the well.

Only a poor little penny,
It was all I had to give
But as pennies make the guineas,
It may help some cause to live.

A few little bits of ribbon,
And some toys; they were not new,
But they made the sick child happy,
Which made me happy, too.

Only some outgrown garments,
They were all I had to spare;
But they'll help to clothe the needy,
And the poor are everywhere.

A word now and then of comfort,
That cost me nothing to say;
But the poor old man dies happy,
And it helped him on the way.

God loveth the cheerful giver,
Though the gifts be poor and small;
What doth he think of his children
When they never give at all.

STORY TELLER.

MY QUARTER SECTION.

We were friends. We had taught together in one of our ward schools for six years. Together we had defied the petty tyranny of the man whom an inscrutable providence had placed over us in the capacity of principal. Together we had prepared the "spreads" and "blowouts," generic names for the official show of examination papers, drawings, etc., that are exhibited to the world of admiring parents as the individual and collective result of the genius of their individual and collective progeny. In the long vacations we had gone on various excursions together, read the most approved educational and literary works, and, in short, wintered it and summered it together for six years. Of course we had planned always to live together and keep the most delightful of old maid's halls, and—well, we were all that is meant by the term intimate friends.

I think it was in March of 1882 that the idea struck us. I do not remember what paper it was that illumined our darkness; however, that is of no consequence. It was a wet March morning and I was standing in the hall of the sixth ward schoolhouse, trying to dry my dragged skirts at the register and feeling—well, as tho' it would be imminent—safe for the future candidates for the presidency to cultivate the foreign accomplishment of walking Spanish for that day, when Miss Arabella Thompson came in with a wet umbrella in one hand and a paper in the other. Thompy was always sunny. It would have taken a veritable deluge of forty days and forty nights to have made her willing to acknowledge that it was bad weather. She came in smiling with a bright "Good morning," and, without waiting for me to air my eloquence on the subject, she began:

"See here, my dear, I have the brightest pain you ever heard of for our vacation," and she proceeded to unfold her paper and her plan. The paper contained a glowing account of the opening splendors of the mighty territory of Dakota, and the unparalleled chances for making a fortune and gaining a home by going out to the vast, unoccupied prairies and "taking up a claim," just picking it up you know, so easy and comfortable. Then followed a statement of the laws regarding the acquiring of the various kinds of claims, homestead, pre-emption and timber claims.

"You just go out there, enter your claim, put up a log house, live in it six months, prove up, pay \$1.25 an acre, and you have your claim to live on or to sell."

"Just like old Jack Means," I interrupted.

"Yes," said Thompy, laughing, "and make heaps an' gobs o' money, all out o' congress land."

"But," I objected, "you forget that the school year is nine months, and our worthy forefathers in arranging the year, have, with their usual want of foresight, planned for only twelve months. Where are you going to get the other three?"

But no objection that I could urge had any weight with Thompy, for though I am much older than she, she is much better looking than I, and consequently very headstrong. So she overruled every objection that I could bring forward, and, arranging with the board of education for a six months' vacation, said we would go.

The upshot of the whole matter was that I meekly yielded, and our noons and recesses for the next three months

were spent in making calculations as to what it would cost us to carry out our plans, what supplies in the way of books, provisions, etc., we should take with us, and how we should dress. I was for dressing in bloomer costume and carrying a few revolvers, but Thompy would hear of neither. She said there was no use in our looking like frights just because we were going to do something a little unusual, but then she always was vain of her good looks. As to revolvers, she declared that she could not sleep with one in the house. I yielded about the dressing, but I was firm about the revolver.

"You would be in a pretty condition, wouldn't you," I said, "if when you got your house of 'mud and dirt,' like the foolish little pigs of our nursery days, some tramp or other wild animal should come along and take a notion to murder you? No, I mean to have some means of protection," and I did.

I wish in the cause of public instruction, which, as a teacher, of course I am interested in, that I had our calculations to give to the world, but unfortunately they are lost, and the table of our real expenses does not help me to reproduce them. Ah, well! I fear that, could I present it to you, it would be robbed of its illusions, and like the rose which the cunning alchemist recreated from its own ashes, Without the bloom, without the lost perfume.

However, I remember that the expenses of our six months' vacation and our quarter section were to cost us just \$354.23. We were very exact. I suggested to Thompy that we could spend the extra two cents in chocolate creams and have an even 25, but she was always close, and she said no, we would do no such thing, that it looked better a good deal to have the three cents there than not; that in all official reports they always managed to have an uneven number to show how very exact they were in their calculations.

We always spoke of our possessions as our "quarter sections," as it sounded a great deal larger that way. We took a half bushel of walnuts to plant, walnut timber is so very valuable, you know. Thompy said we were like the man who planted acorns for his first crop. We took about a peck of garden seeds and a hoe without a handle, but time would fail me to tell of all the absurdities we perpetrated. We were ready at last. I presume the journey was very much like that of any other two lone teachers who should undertake the same. We met with the most perfect courtesy from railroad officials, hotel porters, hackmen and fellow travelers. Of course we took in all the points of interest about St. Paul and Minneapolis, and we used to enjoy immensely the imaginary sensation it would create among our fellow travelers if they knew of our daring project, but we never electrified them by disclosing it. They regarded us as a couple of innocent and inoffensive teachers in search of recreation.

How he enjoyed the journey from St. Paul to our destination. It was here that we had our first glimpse of the lovely prairies, gorgeous with red lilies of the north and a thousand other flowers that crested the waves of the prairie grass stretching away in endless succession as far as the eye could reach.

I remember distinctly the first spell I had of sinking of the heart. It was when I saw, in the midst of a vast plain, a lone, forlorn little speck, away off toward the horizon, that was some one's home, not another dwelling in sight in all that wide, lonely prairie; the next was when we reached Lawnsdale and found that the city consisted of two tents and a woodshed. It was evening when we passed through Morehead and Fargo, and the luminous ball of electric light shining over the latter city looked weirdly beautiful.

We reached our destination in the dim twilight of a summer morning, and stopped to get breakfast and rest a little before starting on our tour of investigation preparatory to taking up our claims. Somehow it did not seem so easy as it had at home, and not so quainter as romantic, but Thompy was as enthusiastic as ever, and when I said that I wished I had brought a few trees along in my trunk to improve the landscape a little, she said it was wilder without and what we wanted was the sunshine.

After interviewing the land agent and a lot more work and bother, we finally started over the prairie on an ox-cart. The agent said he thought he knew a place we would like, where we could have our land joining and the other part of the section occupied by a

man from New York who had his family along and his brother-in-law. Did you ever ride after an ox team? I hope so, for if you have you will appreciate many privileges that you would perhaps otherwise pass over, but slight advantages. We moved thro' the prairie (but that was all) and looked at the wide, monotonous landscape. After the first hour I remarked to Thompy that I thought we had better go into camp on the wagon as we seemed to be about as far as when we started, but Thompy said she liked it, that she was always afraid of fast horses, and she could get as much exercise and all the scenery she wanted from her perch on the ox-cart. Pretty soon she did get all the scenery she wanted, and then that exasperating girl pulled out a microscope, and proceeded to analyze flowers, just as aggravatingly cheerful and happy as tho' she were at a picnic.

Along in the afternoon we came to the place of the man from New York, and here we got some dinner and were shown the glories of a sod house. We had seen them at a distance before, but nothing like this. This was a veritable palace of a sod house, with real windows and papered walls, with partitions of unbleached muslin trimmed with Turkey red that looked very pretty and home-like. Thompy went into raptures over it, and regretted deeply that we had not brought something along for our walls. I did not see as she needed to display our ignorance before that strange woman, but that was just her all over—not a bit of proper pride.

After dinner we went with the ox-team to inspect the other part of the section, which the woman said she hoped we would like, as she wished we might be neighbors; she found it rather lonely being eight miles from town and no neighbors. I couldn't see as it made any difference where we took up our claim; it looked all alike to me, and I was beginning to think that it might prove a white elephant anyway.

We went to town to get the necessary papers and a man to help get the houses ready, for we were to have one apiece, and we wanted to investigate the little store. The woman from New York, whose name was Herder, said that her husband and brother would do all they could to help us, and in a short time our houses were ready for us to enter and take possession of our long dreamed of claims. They didn't look very inviting, I can tell you. We could find no paper to cover the unsightly walls, and our furniture was of the scantiest. We could not make both houses look inviting, so we used mine for a kitchen, tho' we conscientiously slept in it half the time. They were very near together, and not far from our neighbors.

When we were fairly settled and had had our first meal, I told Thompy that I felt like the Swiss Family Robinson; she laughed and said she didn't see how I could feel like the whole family without having a stable in the house, as they always did. Now I think it shows an envious disposition to always be making fun of a romantic idea just because you didn't happen to think of it yourself, but I punished her by putting my revolver in sight in a hole which I dug for it in the wall. She dared not take it away, so she always passed by on the other side of the room. We got water from a well belonging to the Herders, who tried in every possible way to soften the hardships of our lot, tho' Thompy always pretended that there were none—that spoiled bread, no fresh meat, no fruit, and all the horrors of canned goods were fun. We got fresh vegetables occasionally from our neighbors as we had no garden, it being too late to make one. When I complained, it was not pleasant, to say the least, to be reminded of our pilgrim mothers and the other pioneers. Because they had to eat nasty messes is no reason that I can see for my liking them.

Our neighbors were nice, educated people, and I have nothing to say against them, but I did think it wasn't exactly necessary for the brother, George Bradley, a tall, good looking Yankee, to be always coming over to our place on one excuse or another. If it wasn't to do something, it was to see if we didn't want something, and Thompy would always stop and talk with him. Sometimes he would come over on an evening to hear me play, for I had my violin along, and he had the good taste to like music, tho' he used to sit and stare at Thompy while I played.

We spent a good many evenings in front of our sod house, I with my violin and Thompy doing nothing but looking picturesque, while George

Bradley lay on the dry grass at our feet and stared at her. I didn't mind it, for she was well worth looking at, with her soft brown eyes and obstinate mouth. And she was too old for any such nonsense as flirting, else where would be our old maid's hall? The Herders would come over occasionally for a short time, but the baby usually kept them at home. They had a good many cattle, which they hired a boy to herd, and what with their farm work and getting ready for the long, cold winter, they were very busy all day and very tired when night came.

I shall never forget one day about the middle of the month. Mr. Herder had been at the sheds near the house stacking corn for the winter use of the cattle. We could hear him singing about the place all the drowsy afternoon, and now and again his wife would call to him in her high, sweet voice. George Bradley was in town, and just about six the boy came driving the cattle before him. Mrs. Herder was at our door with her baby in her arms, inviting us to tea. We all stood there in the late sunshine watching the cattle as they came slowly over the prairie, stopping to nibble the grass here and there until urged on by the boy, who rode a spiteful little pony. As they came up Mr. Herder paused in his work, and seeing us, waved his hand, let down the bars to the inclosure and stepped back, holding in his hand the key knife with which he had been working.

The long monotonous days dragged by, I told Thompy that the evening and the morning were the first day, and all the others were just like it. She opened her eyes and looked shocked. She seemed to enjoy everything, and flitted about helping Mrs. Herder in a neighborly way, playing with the baby, analyzing flowers, and just sitting still and watching the shadows drift over the grass, and grow brown and rosy.

For myself I grew almost to hate the long, still days, and in spite of the never-ceasing winds, days so alike that you could not tell one week from another or Monday from Saturday, to long for November and our return to the civilized world. September came, and I thought of the changing woods and autumn sound of winds among the branches, and it seemed as though it would be almost like Heaven to see a tree. I said so to Thompy, and she responded by singing:

Over all the wide, extended plain,
Shines one eternal day!

The cattle passed in one after another, and only the big Durham bull—Mr. Herder's special pride—stopped to sample the straw. Mr. Herder struck at him with the flat side of the knife, and the next moment a horrible thing was happening. The enraged animal turned upon him, and catching him on his cruel horns, tossed him high in the air. I saw the boy dashing away across the prairie for the help which it would have been madness for him to have attempted to give. I heard Mrs. Herder's cry:

"My God, the brute will kill him!" as she sank on her knees with a look of agony on her face, the like of which I pray I may never see again. Thompy stood as if turned to stone, till, at a cry from the defenseless man, out there all alone, she turned, and snatching the revolver from the wall where it had been avoided so long she dashed by us to his help.

"Arabella Thompson!" I cried, clutching at her as she passed me, "have you lost your senses?" She was gone! I sank down on my knees, and burying my face in my hands, lost all consciousness save of a horrible, sickening pain, in the place where my heart used to beat. I believe I know something of the tortures of the lost in that space. I do not know whether it was long or short, it seemed forever. The first thing of which I became conscious was the noise of voices in excited question and answer. I raised myself from the ground and saw George Bradley and several others about the prostrate body of Mr. Herder. He still lived, tho' badly hurt, and they soon had him on the bed waiting for the doctor to come from the town.

They found Thompy unconscious not far from where the bull had died; the revolver was some distance beyond, where she had thrown it after shooting. George Bradley brought her in his arms, and we could none of us make enough of her.

"How did you ever do it, you, who are so much afraid of firearms?" I asked.

"There was nothing else to do," she answered simply.

"How did you aim?" asked some one.

"I didn't aim; I just shut my eyes and prayed, and then shot and threw it as far as I could."

I believe she more afraid of the revolver than she was of that horrible beast.

After that the two families got sort of mixed up. Mr. Herder, nursed by us all, struggled slowly back to life. Mrs. Herder could not do enough for Thompy, and as for that George Bradley, he acted as tho' she belonged to him.

I began to realize about this time that the prospect of our model old maid's hall was growing beautifully less. It did not improve my temper when the cold weather began to threaten and we with a whole month yet to stay. When November did come, it found us fairly snowed in, with no possible hope of escape. Of course there was no us fretting, but that was no excuse for the exaggerated cheerfulness with which Thompy met this misfortune.

The long winter days, hopeless and relentless, dragged by. There were two people, tho', who did not find the days too dark, or the winter too long, but it is rather slow fun for a third party to watch the progress of love-making thro' a long Dakota winter.

When the late cold spring finally released me, I turned my back on my ruined estate and blasted hopes, and leaving the happy lovers behind me (their claims joined), I found my way back to the Sixth Ward school house, a sadder, poorer, and, I hope, a wiser woman.

My quarter section and my winter in Dakota cost me just \$800.23 (and I can't afford to spend the two cents in chocolate creams,) to say nothing of my ruined castles in Spain and the loss of my friend. Now, if any one wants this valuable property, he can have it on "long time and easy terms."

Chicago Tribune.

A Practical Plan for Keeping the "Toddlers" Quiet.

"I wish there was some way to keep those children quiet on a rainy day or when it is too warm for them to be out in the sun playing," said a weary mother the other day to her friend and neighbor. "I always notice what little trouble you have with your children, although you have three more than I have and I thought perhaps you could tell me how you managed it."

"A very easy matter, my dear," replied her friend. "Children must be amused or they will become cross and naughty; so would you or I. Suppose we were doomed to stay all day, or half a day, in our room, were not allowed to read, write, or sew, could only sit on certain chairs and handle certain articles, and there was no one to talk to or nothing but a game of solitaire for us to play. Why, we'd be almost crazy. Any one man, woman, or child, in good health, must have something to do during their waking hours. Yet how few mothers try to give something to the busy hands and active brains of the little ones. You notice children out in the street or garden. Are they ever still or quiet? No. It is true they find amusement in the most trivial things. Now, I have thought about all this, and I have fixed up one room in the house, the play-room, exclusively for my children.

"The room is the large one on the top floor. It is all I had to spare, and as I could not afford a good carpet I painted the floor and left it bare. A poor carpet would be worn out in six months. In the winter the room is heated by a little circular stove, and over this I put a wire screen so there is no danger of the children burning themselves. The walls are painted a delicate gray with a pale pink border, and I have a wainscoting that is one of the chief charms of the room.

"What is it? Well, I collected all the pictures I could out of magazines, illustrated papers, etc., and pasted them on the wall from the floor almost as high as mantel. Pictures of birds and animals and those of child-life, are, of course, the greater number. I put the colored prints down near the surface, so the smaller children could enjoy them, and they are pasted on so nicely that tearing them is impossible.

"Then," continued this nice little mother, "I have five boxes in the room, all of different sizes. These boxes have covers that fasten down and are padded on top, with a flounce around the edge, so that when the box is closed they have the appearance of little ottomans. Each child keeps his

playthings in the box, and it is his particular property. A nursery rug with all kinds of animals cut out of cloth, with the name embroidered underneath, is among the furnishings of the room.

"My children amuse themselves for hours in that room, with only excursions now and then to the kitchen for something to play 'tea party' with, and I flatter myself that they learn considerable from the pictures, as well as neatness with their playthings."

SCRANTON, PA.

The "Anthracite Literary Club" opened for the fall and winter session, on Friday evening, October 3d, and elected the following officers: President, J. F. Eisele; Vice-President, Wolfe Morris; Secretary and Treasurer, P. H. Early. There has been a flattering increase of members, and everything points to a successful season. An entertainment for the benefit of the club is talked of, to take place this winter.

Mr. J. M. Koehler was at Meadville, Pa., last week, attending the Annual State Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association, as representative of the Scranton Deaf-Mute Branch. He is also a delegate from the main Association of Scranton.

Mr. David Jones, of Mahoney City, was in town recently, looking for work. He failed to obtain a position, however, and returned home. It is a curious fact that deaf-mutes cannot secure work at any of the numerous iron mills and other shops here.

Miss Annie Kramer has decided not to return to school, and has obtained employment as a seamstress. Miss Catharine Lewis, of Tioga County, is also here.

A meeting of the North-Eastern Pennsylvania Association is called for Thanksgiving Day. The question of furnishing the room will be decided then. The Association has a neat balance in bank, to meet the cost of furniture, etc., and is prosperous in every other way.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Koehler are made happy over an addition to their family, in the shape of a ten-pound boy. They expect to move to town soon for the winter.

Nine new pupils entered the Philadelphia Institution this fall from this city, making about twenty-three children now at the school from Scranton.

Little is known about the oral school here, if it is yet in existence. Miss Emma Garrett is (or was) principal, and Miss Mary Allen, who was in charge last year, assistant. Nearly all of last year's pupils went to Philadelphia in September.

RHODE ISLAND ITEMS.

Rev. Job Turner preached to eleven deaf-mutes in Rev. Richard's Church, Providence, on Thursday evening, Oct. 16. His text was II Kings, 5. His sermon was very interesting. The deaf-mutes were much delighted with it. He said he sometimes rode on horseback ten or twenty miles during the night or rain to see dying persons. Now if the reader is gifted with only a fair amount of imaginative faculty, he can himself elaborate on the preceding skeleton sentences saving time, trouble and type composition. The following mutes present were Mr. and Mrs. Steere, Mr. and Mrs. Lester, Mrs. Badlong, Miss Marks, Messrs. Kinsman, Dolan, McElroy, J. F. Donnelly and Parsons, of Williamstown, Conn. At the urgent desire of all the deaf-mutes, the reverend gentleman lectured in the hall on "Mexico." His hands and arms were at full play for more than an hour. We think it is the same as given in other cities. It is unnecessary to repeat it in the JOURNAL. The number of deaf-mutes was increased by two additions—Messrs. Badlong and Fitch. They pronounced the lecture a very interesting one.

Mrs. Knowles, a mute woman, of Boston, was in town Wednesday. We do not want to say anything about her, but think she is able-bodied.

A pleasant looking gentleman met your correspondent a few evenings since, and finding him to be a mute, I spelt on his fingers. After a brief talk it was found that the gentleman used to put in the boilers for the New York Institution, and Mr. Brainerd, now steward, was a fellow workman. The gentleman is R. F. Roswood, of 76 and 78 Centre Street, New York. He is a steam fitter and engineer. He was in town for contracts. He asked if Dr. H. P. Peet and I. L. Peet were still living, and also about others. He said he would visit the school soon.

Rev. Job Turner was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lester, Thursday. He started for Newport, Friday.

It gives us much pleasure to know how our old classmates are getting along. Russell Smith is Secretary. J. F. Donnelly, his classmate, is Secretary in New England. Albert Ballin is now in Europe. A few others are quite prosperous. They were the same mutes denounced by two or three self-conceited semi-mutes as not worthy of admission into the High Class, except through the influence of their pet teacher. We prefer to say nothing about the present occupations of the two or three semi-mutes.

James Legg, woolen manufacturer, who owned the Adrian Mills in Worcester, Mass., and Mapleville, R. I., has failed for \$150,000. He is uncle of George Legg, a mute of this town. We sympathize with George.

Edwin Frisbee, the boy preacher, will preach in Providence, October 26th. James Dolan, of Providence, was in Worcester last week.

Only thirty-one mills and 1,000,000 spindles stop at Fall River, Mass., next Monday for three weeks. Oh, yes, "protection" is a nice thing.

Mr. Parsons is meeting with success as a book-agent in Providence, where he expects to remain two months.

At a recent meeting in a smoking room, a group of mutes from Boston talked about baseball. Three of them thinking themselves "dreadful smart," told the correspondent that they knew all the players of the famous Providence, especially Radbourne and Denny, and had been treated liberally with "moonshine." The correspondent said nothing, though he knew some of them well. In a few minutes, Mr. Denny, third baseman for the Providence nine, came, and seeing the writer, slapped him in the back and shook hands with him. The writer then asked the mutes if they knew that fellow, to which they answered in the negative. They were badly caught. Denny was introduced to all. It is always best to tell the truth.

The sporting mutes in Rhode Island were jubilant over the return to Providence of the champion Greys last Friday. They defeated the Cincinnati Saturday last. J. F. D.

WOONSOCKET, Oct. 20.

Prepare For December 4th.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-mutes will have a ball on December 4th, 1884, at Masonic Temple, Corner Grand street and Seventh street, Brooklyn, E. D. Tickets admitting gentleman and lady, 50 cents. Single ladies' tickets, 25 cents. The Society's birthday is on December 4th; Dr. I. L. Peet's birthday is on December 4th; and the Fanwood school was removed from its old site at Fifth street to its present site on December 4th, 1856. A combination and a few attractions will be added to the programme. R. E. Sause will furnish the music. Supper will be served at 50 cents and \$1.00 each. Take Greenpoint ferry, then horse car to Grand street and you will find the hall; the Houston street ferry or Grand street ferry, and then horse car to Grand street, and you find the hall. Horse cars pass the hall all night for New York. For further particulars see programme out soon; or address the Chairman at the NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE LEADER Office, No. 151 Convent Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

W. A. BOND, Chairman, } Committee of Arrangements.
JACOB SWARTZ,
WM. D. FRET.

A writer in the *Rural Record*, in speaking of the field pea as a fertilizer, says: "These pea roots, penetrating to such a great depth in the soil and permeating the land in every direction, loosen it up more perfectly than all the plows and harrows combined. I have some black prairie hammock land that is cold, wet and crawfishy. For several years I could never get a stand of corn. Year before last, after failing to get a stand, and as the season was far advanced, I plowed up the partial stand of corn and sowed down the red clover pea, the yield of vines was immense, and I saved I do not think less than three tons of superior hay per acre, besides leaving a goodly number on the ground to decay. The next year this land was the looser soil I had on the place; it was ready for the plow before any other, (it had before this been too wet and sticky to plow until very late in the season,) and was in a condition to receive almost any crop."

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 23, 1884.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

We reprint an article from the New York Tribune about Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D. It is given under the heading of "Pulpit Sketches," and is one of many descriptive articles on eminent ministers which have appeared in the same paper. One of the greatest and most influential journals of the United States has seen fit to crown Dr. Gallaudet with the laurels he has so deservedly won! Can this be the man upon whom a number of deaf-mutes are wont to look as an ordinary personage, and whose ministrations in some localities are received with little thanks and less appreciation. When he was studying for the ministry and was brought prominently before those who could understand and appreciate his qualities of mind and heart, "something better than beauty made him a welcome personage everywhere. There was a quiet, well-poised deliberation and consideration that gave his word weight and value; his sympathies were quick and generous, and a voice of rare melody and appealing quality, with a clear and incisive delivery, pointed him out as a natural orator"—and yet this gifted voice was destined to be silent, save when pleading to sympathetic ears the cause of the deaf and dumb! With a future of such great promise before him, he consecrated his life to the spiritual welfare of deaf-mutes. No one who has followed his career need be told how well and faithfully he has performed his self-imposed and arduous task. He has labored in all patience and humility, and striven to bring the "children of silence" nearer and nearer to God. Deaf-mutes everywhere should encourage him, and let no opportunity slip to show an intelligent appreciation of his efforts in their behalf.

Our Boston letter should have appeared last week, but it was unavoidably crowded out, along with about three columns of deaf-mute news. However, better late than not at all. The latest phase of the trouble in the Boston Society is faithfully depicted in the report of the meeting held for that purpose. The developments are slow, and the probability is that the original charge will be lost sight of, unless the mixed style of investigation is changed for a free and frank one, where all parties will have a right to state what they know in the matter. The disposition to allow only those to speak who signed the petition for the investigation, is unfair and unjust, and may cause many to dispute the verdict when it is rendered.

Mr. HARRY WHITE, who is at present teaching deaf-mutes in the new deaf-mute school established in connection with the University of Deseret, Salt Lake City, Utah, sends us a Mormon periodical, called the Contributor. It is a monthly magazine devoted to home literature, and rejoices in the motto "The glory of God is intelligence." On looking it over it, we find an article written by Mr. White on "Deaf-Mute Education." It is a clear and comprehensive resume of the beginning and progress of deaf-mute instruction in this country, and describes the early efforts and subsequent success of the elder Gallaudet to establish the institution at Hartford, Ct.

The Annals for October is larger than usual, and is almost entirely filled with the proceedings of the Convention of Teachers in New York, and the Conference of Principals in Minnesota. It is also contains details of the Tenth Census, so far as it relates to the deaf and dumb. We have taken the liberty of reproducing it for the benefit of those of our readers who do not subscribe for the Annals.

ITEMIZER.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent to: The Itemizer.

John Clifford, a deaf-mute of Fitchburg, Mass., works in a large furniture shop at that place.

Mr. W. R. Hopkins, of Bensenville, Ind., recently left his place, where he worked as carpenter.

The oldest son of Mrs. J. R. Freeman, of Rockford, Ill., will soon follow the occupation of farming.

S. P. O'Bannon, a former pupil of the Missouri Institution, is doing well at the shoemaking business in Ironton, Mo.

Mr. Jacques Leow arrived in New York from Europe on the 11th. It is said that his marriage will occur on the 29th.

Mrs. William A. Winslow, of Rockford, Ill., has been in Chicago on a visit for one week. She will go to Batavia, and return to Rockford about the 1st of November.

Wm. F. Coghlan and his cousin, of Fitchburg, Mass., have just returned from a New Hampshire hunt. They scored two coons, five partridges, and a large number of grey squirrels.

Messrs. Patrick Connolly, of Beaver Falls, Pa., and Andrew Huth, of Rochester, Pa., were in attendance at the Beaver Fair on September 25th. They report having an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Susan Phipps resigned her work in Jackson Mich., for good. Her home is in Ohio, and when she gets a good home, she will take her little boy to reside with her from his grand parents, in Minnesota. She is a splendid worker.

Miss Alice M. Robinson, of 303 North New Jersey St., Indianapolis, Ind., is becoming almost as fond of horseback riding as she is of painting landscapes, plaques, etc. She spends a great part of her time riding around the streets of the city. It is to be hoped she will not forget her painting in the meantime, as she is quite a "success" there too.

On the 16th of this month no sooner did the report prevail among the deaf-mutes that Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was in Rochester, having just travelled in the West, and a guest at Mr. Gilman H. Perkins's residence on Washington Street, than several short calls were made upon the minister by the following deaf-mutes: Mr. J. Ackers, Mr. and Mrs. William Hebing, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel M. De Young, and others, who had an enjoyable time. Prof. Edward Hart and Miss Caroline Perkins, a pretty young deaf-mute lady, were among the guests. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet spent a good deal of time in relating to them about his travels in the West, and what he saw while he was in Europe, which proved to be very interesting.

Mr. George W. Schutt, of Saugerties, N. Y., on Saturday, Oct. 11th, accompanied by his wife and child made Mr. P. W. Edmonston and wife a visit, and on Sunday afternoon, he held a very interesting service for the deaf-mutes at the residence of P. W. Edmonston, in Cornwall on the Hudson. Among those present were Mr. C. D. Edmonston, Sarah, his mute sister, and the writer. Mr. D. Sullivan, of Haverstraw, was expected, but did not put in an appearance, on account of the rain, we suppose. Mrs. Edmonston made us a very tempting dinner and supper. All of us missed Miss Jennie Leach. During her stay in Cornwall, at the Embury House, she made hosts of friends, especially among the deaf-mutes. The time passed off pleasantly until the departure of Mr. G. W. Schutt, wife and child, at 7:30 p.m. Miss Mary A. Riley accompanied them on the way to Newburgh by rail.

A PARIS EPISODE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

Yesterday three distinguished looking deaf-mutes entered an omnibus. Seated opposite to them were two young and pretty ladies, who were talking. They did not appear to pay any attention to the gentlemen, although one of them had his eyes fixed on them and appeared to be listening to what they said, while talking to his companion in signs. After a while this gentleman commenced to write and after finishing his writing left the stage with his companions. As he left the stage he handed the paper to one of the ladies. The lady read the following: "Ladies the next time you wish to criticize your neighbors, speak low, whether they are deaf or not. I pass over the sarcasms with which you have been pleased to speak of me, contenting myself with saying they are undeserved. If they cannot hear with the ears they sometimes can with the eyes, and I followed every word you spoke by the motions of your lips."

The lady was astonished and demanded of the conductor who the writer was. He said he was a deaf-mute teacher but he did not know his name, although he knew him well by sight.

The lady was taught a well merited lesson, for it is contrary to good breeding to criticize one's neighbors in their presence.—Le Petit Journal.

DIED.

In Stowe, Vermont, Sept. 21st, departed this life of silence and sadness to one of joy and gladness, Miss Sarah Raymond, after a short illness, of bilious fever, aged 82 years. She leaves an invalid mute sister and widowed brother over 80, who needed her kind care. She and her sister Lovina entered Hartford Asylum in the year of 1826, when Thomas Gallaudet was principal, and they stayed for four years. They made home pleasant for all, more especially for deaf-mutes. She was a Christian and a very benevolent lady. The funeral was held at her residence, was attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends who deeply feel and mourn her loss.

RAILROAD RECORD FOR 1884.

VICTIM NO. 43.

James M. Downing, a deaf man and an ex-soldier, was run over by a freight train on the Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis & Chicago Railroad, at Lebanon. Both legs were cut off. He will probably die.

VICTIM NO. 44.

John Stivers, a deaf-mute, was killed by the cars recently, at Greensburg, Ind.

Mrs. P. M. Parcells will go to South Braintree, Mass., this week.

Jacob Staffinger was in the Blaine and Logan parade that went to Akron from Buffalo, N. Y.

Messrs. Huth and Connolly were sorry to learn of the illness of ex-Principal Foster, but they sincerely hope that he is now convalescent.

Mr. Patrick Connolly, a former employee on the Beaver Falls Tribune, but now working in the Saw Works at Beaver Falls, is getting along splendidly. Andrew Huth wishes Pat. success.

It is reported that Mr. M. H. Kerr, of Jackson, Mich., contemplates moving with his family to Detroit, Mich., as soon as the present month is out. If so, it would be prudent in him to stick to his business as artist as long as he lives.

Mr. Spafford, a deaf-mute living in Rochester for a number of years, was united in marriage to Miss Edelman, a young deaf-mute lady, who graduated from the Buffalo Deaf-Mute Institution, at St. Joseph's Church. Much joy and good luck to the couple.

Where is Mr. Abel B. Carpenter at present and what is his occupation. He deserted his family, a wife and a little girl, in the year 1879, and has never sent a cent to support them. His wife is getting along very nicely with her little girl, and doing very well without him or his support.

Just at present, Mr. Moses Heyman is busy studying Pennsylvania Railroad time-tables. His objective point is Plymouth, Pa., where a witching little damsel is patiently awaiting his coming. Mr. Heyman has a preoccupied expression nowadays, and all his friends know that he is thinking of the joys that are to be.

Master John J. Fritscher, of Freedom, Beaver, Co., Pa., a pupil of the Edgewood Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, who has been spending three months' vacation at the residence of his parents at that place, left for Edgewood, Pa., on the 1st of October, to resume his studies. He was accompanied by his aunt, of Pittsburgh.

An illustration of the perfection to which lip-reading can be brought was given by a deaf girl before the delegates at the recent Convention of Teachers for the Deaf and Dumb. By the movement of a speaker's lips, outlined in shadow on the wall, she was enabled to decipher words uttered.—Golden Days (Philadelphia), Oct. 18.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was the founder of the first school for deaf-mutes in the United States. His assistant in the work was Laurent Clerc, and the sign system used in France was introduced by these pioneers in deaf-mute education in the new world. To-day, no nation on the globe can point to a better record in this respect, than the United States.—Michigan Mirror.

On the 7th of this month, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Davis went to Woonsocket Hill, and were the guests of Mrs. Follett for a few days, and enjoyed every moment in that place. Mrs. Follett took them to her sister's place. She has one thousand hogs, pigs, oxen; cows and sheep. It was very interesting to them, as it is the largest pig-pen in New England. She has 16 Portuguese men to take care of them, and said they often pick silver spoons, forks and valuable things out of the swill which comes from the city houses. It is brought to them by freight train. Perhaps the servants in the houses are careless in cleaning up the table and put them in with the fragments. Mrs. Follett is a very kind hostess and interesting lady. She paints flowers and animals very prettily.

The Guild.

On the evening of the 28th of this month, the "Guild of Silent Workers" will hold a meeting in the Sunday School of St. Ann's Church. All are cordially invited to attend.

CHAS. BRYAN, Secy.

829 GREENWICH ST.

CALIFORNIA.

On the second of October the members of the Deaf-mute Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association met to read the constitution and by-laws and elect officers for the ensuing year. The following were nominated, and then elected: For President, Theo. Grady; Corresponding Secretary, Solomon Schlamm; Recording Secretary, William Winslow.

Mr. Theo. Grady delivered a very good sermon to the mutes last Sunday. His sermons were very interesting so that none of the mutes got sleepy.

Among them was Mr. Houghton, lately of Worcester, Mass., who is well known in this Golden State and New England.

Monday evening, September 29th, there was a surprise party given to Miss Annie Rosier, under the management of Mr. Moses Aronson, in honor of her birthday. It was a great surprise to her, as she was somewhere, writing a letter, when the crowd rushed in through the door, but they found that she was well dressed for the occasion. All enjoyed themselves with ice cream and many other luxuries. The number present was thirty.

A month ago Mr. James Harlan received his salary, \$3,800, for 1883. He has now gone to work on his small fruit ranch in Yolo county. He will be married soon, to one of our prettiest and most accomplished mute ladies, who knows how to keep books and save money.

Mr. Solomon Schlamm said he was happy on being elected Corresponding Secretary. He will subscribe for the JOURNAL as soon as his salary allows.

Prof. Theop. D'Estrella, who recently returned after a trip to Victoria, B. C., has accepted a good offer as teacher at the Deaf and Dumb Institution in Berkeley.

NOTICE.

Rev. J. Chamberlain hopes to have a service and preach in the sign-language on Sunday, October 26th, at 4 p.m., in the chapel of Christ Church, Division Ave. near Bedford, Brooklyn, E. D. All deaf-mutes are cordially invited.

Sign services will be held (D. V.) on Sunday, October 26th, as follows:—In the chapel of Grace Church, Jersey City, at 11 A.M. (Chapel entrance on Erie Street between Second and Third.) In Trinity Church, Newark at 3 P.M.—ANSON T. COLT.

Pulpit Sketches.

THE REV. THOMAS GALLAUDET, OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH.

(From the New York Tribune.)

At the rear of Chickering Hall in Eighteenth st. is an interesting church, yet it is little talked about, and the searcher after eccentricities and sensations of and ecclesiastical sort may have lived his life out without ever having heard of St. Ann's Protestant Episcopal Church for the Deaf-Mutes. And yet it is ecclesiastically one of the rarest; stranger things in all Christendom; for, before 1852, the year of its foundation, there was no such thing in all Christendom, so far as may be known, as a church founded and sustained chiefly for the spiritual welfare of deaf-mutes; and the rector, Dr. Gallaudet, is presumably the first Christian minister who has consecrated his ministerial life from the outset, with all its promise and expectancy, to the service and ministry of these silent people. Indeed civilization until almost yesterday seemed to ignore their presence or contemplate their condition as one of the insoluble mysteries which could only be left lying in its own unapproachable darkness.

It is scarcely 125 years since De l'Epee collected his little group of mute children in the environs of Paris and demonstrated the practicability of crossing over that bridge of silence and touching the minds if not the lips of the mutes with words that glow and thoughts that burn. It was not until 1851 that the British Government undertook, in its census reports, to reach some statistical results concerning this hitherto unrecognized portion of its population. To French penetration and subtlety are we indebted for the existing methods for the culture and education of the mutes. But up to the foundation of St. Ann's Church, their education was purely a secular matter, confined between simple and primitive conditions, while their religious condition was left alone to take care of itself, among those hypothetical intuitions and strivings of life, of which metaphysicians give a vague and misty account.

RARE QUALITIES OF THE RECTOR.

Dr. Gallaudet's association with this seemingly forlorn hope and baffled fragment of society was neither accidental nor empirical. Standing among the young seminarians of his date, not one among them will be found more finely furnished for a thrifty and brilliant career in the conventional paths of clerical preferment. For his person and manners were winning beyond the ordinary type, and he possessed a rare gift for reaching and keeping the confidence and affection of the people. Something better than beauty made him a welcome personage everywhere. There was a quiet, well poised deliberation and consideration that gave his word weight and value; his sympathies were quick and generous, and a voice of rare melody and appealing quality, with a clear and incisive delivery, pointed him out as a natural orator. But while his friends were picturing a fine career for him in the high places of his Church, he gave them and their kindly prophecies the slip, and suddenly hid himself out of sight in the spiritual care and nurture of the deaf-mutes. Henceforth in a deep and holy sense his life was buried; so far as popular recognition and approbation were concerned, and the bishop's hands were hardly lifted from the head of the young priest before he had taken the preliminary steps for laying the foundation of his life work.

By uncovering a few family matters which are now a part of published history, we shall find a clue to this apparent freak of unreason; and there always exists, somewhere, such a clue which contains the rationale of every symmetrical career. Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet, his father, of Huguenot lineage, was sent shortly after his theological studies, in 1814, to Europe for the purpose of studying the budding system of deaf-mute education then practised in Paris, under the Abbe Sicard, the successor of De l'Epee, with the possible prospect of securing educational facilities for a young and sorely afflicted girl in Hartford, suddenly deprived of speech and hearing. Young Gallaudet returned, bringing Laurent Clerc, one of Sicard's most intelligent assistants with him, and in 1817 he founded in Hartford the first institution for the education of deaf-mutes in the United States. He then, to the surprise and consternation of his contemporaries, married a deaf-mute, a lady of exceptional charms of person and character; who for a long life figured among the most cultured families of that cultured city.

SON AND HUSBAND OF DEAF-MUTES.

Dr. Gallaudet grew up under the rare training of his mute mother whose home-full of gifted children was the delight and admiration of her friends. Here was a deeply religious outset in life, coupled with an almost congenial insight into the world and experience of the silent people learned from the heart of that accomplished mother; a species of ordination, or indeed fore-ordination, for the waiting ministry. Born in Hartford in 1824, graduated at Trinity College in 1842, while a professor in the deaf-mute institution in New York, he married one of its graduates a sister of the celebrated physician, Dr. Budd, a lady not unfitted to share the place of his own mother in his future life work and enthusiasm. Here the double preparation or preoccupation of his life becomes apparent, and his devotion to the work and betterment of these inaccessible, far-off people, for whose souls few had cared, seems to have

gained a double consecration. In this light the reason and profound devotion of this exceptional and unprecedented ministry are made luminous enough. Early in his career this urgency of duty toward the neglected deaf-mutes gave a steady direction to his work, and the experimental Bible class grew until it reached a parish organization in 1852. Originally designed to provide a religious home for the deaf-mutes in and near the city, it has really become the centre of a widely distributed mission amongst these people, of which Dr. Gallaudet is manager. He is assisted by five Clergymen, three of whom are deaf-mutes, who hold services at stated intervals in the chief cities, where these people are most easily accessible. This growing mission, which has penetrated in all directions, now reports more than 1,000 communicants.

The Twelfth Sunday after Trinity is the year day of the mission at St. Ann's, and the rector calls it with beautiful significance Ephphatha Sunday, in reference to the Gospel for the day which records the Saviour's miraculous healing of the dumb man. The Doctor occupies the pulpit, and the anniversary provides him with his topic and stirs his enthusiasm while he addresses his mixed congregation. For here there is a double church and a double congregation; the one worshipping as other Episcopalians worship, with musical services, devout responses and the spoken sermon; the other, of deaf-mutes, in broken silence, in liturgical worship translated into the sign language, with its sermon kindled with intelligence and the wonderful scintillation and magnetism of mimetic eloquence. The preacher is busy with the story of the mission, its labors, encouragements and difficulties; he dwells with strange tenderness on the miracle-story of the Gospel, finds the charter of their work in the example of the Master Himself, and develops with much unction the idea of One in whom all human infirmities shall one day find healing.

PREACHING IN THE SIGN LANGUAGE.

The manner of the preacher, his facial expression, his attitudes, the play of fingers, hands and arms, hint plainly enough at his life-long efforts to reach and communicate with these spirits in prison. So that his speech is of a radiant sort, insensibly catching illustration and enforcement from a perpetual and unconscious running commentary of subtle gesture or finger play, until the whole personality seems resonant or vibrant with struggling emotions and intelligences. His words are pictures, his idioms have an objective grace and vigor as if the whole life were surging through them; as if his own spiritual being were striving for larger, better utterance.

Further on he falls into a dual delivery, which stirs one with its weird suggestion. He is disclosing some of the mysteries of the sign language,—its strange, often quaint derivations and its quick significance. He recites the Lord's Prayer with reverent intonation, while the same ineffable collect is radiating from the tips of his fingers and the half luminous play of his features. It is a double petition, a double utterance, and he goes on in wider and deeper illustration until he becomes absorbed, lost in the burning interest of his soliloquy or bi-lingual recitative. A group of deaf-mutes stir and strain forward in eager sympathy with their part of the discourse; the rest of the congregation wonder at the depth of purpose, the keenness of insight, the unworried ardor that characterize the sermon. And rarest and most fascinating of all is the atmosphere of artless religion, of spontaneous, simple minded devoutness about the man and the work. Here at least is a minister literally possessed with a divine enthusiasm which transfigures everything he touches or undertakes. It is not strange that among this strange people throughout the country he is hailed as an apostle, indeed, that is one sent from God.

The church is a quiet, unpretending structure with a Gothic facade in Eighteenth st. The sittings are free. There are no aisles or galleries. The chancel is an enclosure against the northern wall, a large area of which is filled with an effective stained window of large dimensions. The altar arrangements are devout and exhibit a strong churchly feeling. On either side the great window is a frescoed tablet, each with its touching legend—"The tongue of the dumb shall sing," and, "The ears of the deaf shall be unstopped."

KANSAS.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—William Towers robbed M. J. Smith of one hundred dollars at Newton, Kansas, on the third of last month. The villain was a former pupil of the New York School; M. J. Smith of the Philadelphia School. Nothing has been heard of the wretched villain since. He ought to be sent to the Penitentiary for ten years.

M. J. Smith has been secured a position as a foreman in the Pueblo (Col.) Steel Works. He gets two hundred dollars monthly—so much for being industrious.

I saw by the noble JOURNAL that Theo. Grady is of the opinion that a mute would rather buy a farm than seek for a job in the West. Yes; farming is the best business in the world for the mutes. No place like home.

Yours Sincerely,
VOX POPULI.
HODGEMAN, KAN., Oct. 8, '84.

FROM IOWA.

While reading last Friday's "Solon Reaper," my eyes rested upon the piece below, and for the benefit of his friends, I copied it:

"A deaf-mute of Centralia, Illinois, named Christopher Boehm, has been officially advised that the sum of \$28,000 awaits him in Germany."

Lively Miss Hanna and Albert F. Adams were generally side by side, while in Cedar Rapids, but when the latter had to go to Dubuque, Russell Smith took his place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bryant seem to be enjoying their married life, and seem to be the most popular couple at the convention.

The oldest couple were Mr. and Mrs. Hummer, but they don't look old,—the latter was the handsomest dressed lady present.

John Schattell was among the first arrivals, and it is likely that he will look for a job in Cedar Rapids, as a printer. He was the smallest member, and is sporting a new suit of the latest pattern.

George Kinney was asked if he wanted to join the association. His reply was: "I am from Minnesota." That is a very poor excuse, for he has been in Iowa nearly all his life, and is now living in Iowa. One member made fun of him by saying, "I am from Africa."

Louis Daniels, of Illinois, and Annie L. Virgin, of Burlington, Ia., were married on the 4th of September.

The sweet bliss of the bachelorhood and maidhood of Mr. J. Brown and Miss Ida Rowles are no more. They were married last month. Accept my congratulations.

"Marcus" was down the country, where he was born, and after an absence of two weeks till last Monday, he returned home.

J. J. Middleton, who was summoned to Nebraska on account of the illness of his aged father, returned home last Wednesday. His father is much better.

MARCUS.

10-13-'84.

THE NEWARK SOCIETY.

The Newark Deaf-Mutes Society held their meeting October 16th, at their hall in Rector St. President Ward in the chair. Twenty-six answered to their names. Sec'y Bailey read the proceedings of the last meeting.

President Ward arose and made a few remarks and introduced Mr. S. P. Cornelius, of New York, who took the floor and gave a lecture on the subject, "Socialism in the United States."

The lecture was an interesting one of an hour's duration.

Mr. W. McDougal moved to tender to Mr. Cornelius a vote of thanks, and it was passed unanimously.

Secretary Bailey moved that the Chair fix the regular hour for closing the meeting.

Mr. Chas. Lawrence, Jr., took the floor and said that it should be at 9 o'clock, according to the By-Laws.

A. H. Bousfield arose and stated that the time is not inserted in the By-Laws.

Secretary Bailey explained his reasons that it is expedient to name the regular hour 10 o'clock for closing the meeting.

The chair called the yeas and nays, which resulted in favor of Bailey's motion.

Treasurer Ersinger submitted the name of a member, who had not paid her dues for five months, and asked to have the same acted upon.

After some discussion, on motion of Walter McDougal, Miss Grace Mills was dropped from the roll of members of the Newark Society by an unanimous vote. A. H. Bousfield moved that John Ward be admitted as a member of the Society. Passed.

Chas. Lawrence, Jr., immediately moved to adjourn. Walter McDougal moved that the time be extended for half an hour. Carried. The Chair ordered that a Social Chat may be had among the members, after the expiration of thirty minutes.

R. T. BAILEY, Secretary.

Wedding Bells.

SMITH-MOORE.—At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wylie Moore, 1313 Sycamore St., Des Moines, Ia., by the Rev. A. C. Beyer, formerly superintendent of the Council Bluffs Institute, and now of Dunlap, Iowa, Russell Smith, of this city, and Rose G. Moore.

The bride is an estimable young lady, educated in the Iowa Institute for deaf-mutes at Council Bluffs, where she first met her husband. The groom is a native of Missouri, but was educated in the New York Institution for deaf-mutes. He is at present following his trade on The Register and is acknowledged as one of the best and most rapid workmen on the force. He has always been foremost in every attempt to advance the interests of deaf-mutes, and to him is chiefly due their Hawkeye State Association, in which he has held many high positions. About fifty of the relatives and friends of the happy pair gathered to witness their nuptials. The ceremony was performed in the sign language, and is said to have been very impressive. The presents to the bride were unusually elegant and of great variety. The happy couple left on the 11:45 train over the Rock Islands for a short trip in the State, bearing with them the best wishes of hosts of friends in this city and over the State.—Des Moines Register, Oct. 16.

Subscribe for THE DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

The Grand Hotel, at Lauterbrunnen, Switzerland, was burned on Monday. The damage is placed at \$1,000,000.

A QUANTER of a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed by a fire on Plymouth Street, Brooklyn, early on Sunday morning.

FOREST fires are raging in Copiah, Lincoln and Pike counties, Mississippi, and much valuable pine timber, fences and other property have been destroyed.

DAVID WALK, of Indianapolis, has suddenly walked into a small fortune of \$50,000, due wholly to the increased value of Kansas City property, in which he invested \$1,500 only five years ago.

LIEUTENANT COMMANDER HITCHCOCK telegraphed the Secretary of the Navy to-day that the Tallapoosa floated at eight o'clock on Tuesday morning and is at anchor near the lighthouse. He hopes to take her to New York to-day.

The hop, step and jump match for \$350 a side between Lawyer Sullivan, of Boston, and Thomas Burroughs, of Worcester, Mass., was easily won by Burroughs. He cleared 48 feet 8 inches and his opponent 45 feet 9 inches. Burroughs beat the record by 6 inches.

The voraciousness of the government dredging machines is making Staten Island oystermen mourn. They say that a school girl's appetite for candy is nothing to the way these machines eat oysters. Already the machines are thought to have destroyed \$50,000 worth of oysters in digging out the channel in Prince's Bay, and they are still at it.

The imprisoned Nihilist, Hesse Helfman, who was once sentenced to death and reprieved at the last moment, has become insane. Her insanity was caused by the prison officials removing her child as a punishment for some infraction of prison discipline. Then they told the mother that the child had died, and the woman is now a raving maniac.

The latest official despatches from China state that there has been no fighting at Tamsui since the 8th inst. Admiral Courbet asks for a hundred men to strengthen landing parties. La Prance states that General Briere de l'Isle has telegraphed that he has only 8,300 effective troops, which are insufficient to occupy any extent of the enemy's country.

A SPECIAL from Lebanon, Pa., says:—"The hog cholera prevails throughout this county at an alarming rate. Everything is being done that is known and experiments are being made without favorable result. John Pfeiffer, of Union Deposit, during last week lost forty hogs and Joseph Grulich lost ten. Similar losses are reported by many of the farmers."

The manager of the South Tredegar Iron Works at Council Bluffs, Iowa, announced on Saturday night, that the mill would close down on Monday, on account of disaffection among the nailers over a proposed ten per cent. reduction. Three hundred men will be thrown out of employment. The rolling mill department employs 300 men, who accept the reduction.

On his way to the Executive Chamber in Albany, on Monday morning, Governor Cleveland was assaulted by a man and cut behind the ear. The man proved to be Samuel Boom, of Elmira, who called with his wife to demand that his brother be released from penitentiary and pardoned. It was found necessary to eject the couple by force. Boom was arrested and is now in jail.

J. ROBERT WILLIAMS, of David City, Neb., has been missing since Friday a week ago, when he took a train for the East. It has just been discovered that he has absconded, taking with him \$27,000 of money borrowed from confidential friends in church, Sunday school, temperance and political circles, in all of which he was prominent. He was Superintendent in the Sunday-school, a candidate for Presidential elector on the St. John ticket, and ran for District Judge last fall. He is supposed to be in Canada.

DANIEL E. STANTON, of Mystic Bridge, Conn., the murderer of Fred P. Nash, of the same town, is still at large, and whatever clues the police have as to his whereabouts in Philadelphia or at No. 337 West Twenty-second street, New York, are carefully concealed. Almost with his last breath Nash pleaded with the authorities to take no action against his friend and insisted that the shooting was done while under the influence of liquor. The inquest in the case will be held to-morrow, when it is

COLUMBUS.

Trustees' Meeting

WINDING UP OF THE BASE-BALL SEASON.

Waifs and Strays.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

It would be very unseemly for our Institution with her stately towers to look even a little shabby; so marked attention is being paid to her edges with the paint brush.

Jack Frost made his first appearance here in a thick spread last week Wednesday morning. Then there came over not a few of our boys an enthusiastic dream of the laden fruit of the forest bursting and falling down in plentiful abundance. And how they possessed their souls in patience until the welcome Saturday afternoon!

Sunday evening devotional exercises are resumed at the Methodist church led by that model of a Moody. Prof. Haskins, for the benefit of those who attend from the Institution.

Coming to the front again, Captain Pratt assumes the management of the Institution's Baseball Nine by election, and next year when the season has been advanced, he expects to present a club, in athletic efficiency the peer of any of Ohio's leagues.

The Republicans have swept the state to the tune of eleven thousand majority on the head of the ticket, fifteen thousand on the Judge of the Supreme court, and seventeen thousand for their Member Board of Public works. The official figures will probably vary very little either way.

The Congressmen stand: 11 Democrats to 10 Republicans.

The monthly meeting of the Trustees took place last week. Nothing of more interest is gleaned from their proceedings than is found in the *Columbus Evening Dispatch* of the 17th:—

"The trustees concluded the business of the October meeting this forenoon. The verandas on the east and west wings will be completed on Monday, and are considered as among the most valuable improvement made. They are connected by stairways from the ground to the fourth story, and are accessible from all the school-rooms and dormitories, affording a ready means of exit in case of fire or any other contingency whereby it may become necessary to vacate the building quickly. There are also spiral iron stairways at the rear, erected a few years since.

"The gutters have also been repaired, and new slates laid where needed, with a little money left for painting the casings and other woodwork of the interior of the upper stories. The conservatory has also been thoroughly repaired."

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Halse have just returned to housekeeping on East Rich Street.

The pick and spade in the hands of Mr. Grigsby recently brought to view a ditch, and a steam pipe from the Girl's basement hall connecting with the Green House.

The burden of anxiety and care is happily laid aside for the present. No case of sickness worth mentioning in the Institution hospitals. No accidents during the week beyond a few bruises or scratches.

So far, we have had only a few cold uncomfortable mornings. One would naturally dread to teach in a cold room, and if any one has carried in this feeling, it was dispelled at once by the warm greetings from the heaters.

Miss Taey Hall is again domesticated at No. 452 Oak street, and Miss Emma Burrell went hence to her kinsfolk in Clide, near Toledo, last Monday.

The Capital University boys played a return game on the Institution grounds last Saturday afternoon, beating the mutes by the score of 7 to 4.

With this number our season of baseball notes closes. Where Dundon will be next year, it is too early to tell but his present whereabouts will be found in the following article from the *Columbus Journal* of the 17th:

"The Columbus club closed the baseball season for 1884 at Philadelphia on Wednesday, losing their final game with the Athletics by a score 14 to 7. The club was formally disbanded after the game, and the boys started for their winter quarters. Tuesday evening John Richmond was married, and he and Jim Fields will remain at their homes in Philadelphia during the winter. Tom Mansell left for Auburn, N. Y., where he expects to manage a resort of base-ballists until the playing season opens next spring.

Fred. Mann went to Worcester, Mass., to take charge of a billiard-room there. Fred. is an excellent billiard player and handles the cue more gracefully than he handles the bat. He is second only to Kemmler among the billiard players of Columbus club.

Fred. Carroll started for Boston to meet his mother, who will accompany him back to their home in California. The remaining players, Kuehne, Kemmler, Morris, Sullivan, Bauer, Smith and Brown, came through to Columbus yesterday afternoon with Manager Schmelz. This afternoon they started for St. Louis, where they play with the St. Louis Browns to-morrow and next Sunday. Dundon accompanies them, and will play first base. Manager Schmelz had a fine offer to play the boys against the Cincinnati Union in club benefit names, but he declined to do so, thinking that some of the Association clubs would object, even

though the regular season has closed. The boys will come back to Columbus on Monday and the final break-up will then occur. Kuehne and Kemmler will leave for Chicago, their homes, and remain there all winter. Morris will start for California on Monday or Tuesday. He expects to go into the poultry business in San Francisco for a time. Tom Brown will also go to California. John Patrick Cabill has already started in that direction and expects to be able to play ball in six weeks. The California boys, Morris, Carroll, Cahill and Brown, have made arrangements to form a "Columbus combination," and they will travel over the State giving exhibition games during the winter. All of their other players have not been selected, but the boys are sure that they can easily secure the State championship.

Charlie Smith will make a tour of Ohio as a traveling salesman for one of the leading houses of this city, keeping his residence here. Tom Sullivan will go back to work at Springfield, and Al. Bauer remains at his home all winter. Dundon will also spend the winter in Columbus. Frank Mountain left yesterday afternoon for Schenectady, N. Y., to enter college and continue his study. He is one of the few baseball men who spend their salaries in this commendable manner.

The club went through the season with credit to the individual members, and secured a better place in the race for the pennant than many of their admirers expected. The second position, which they hold beyond any question, is a remarkable showing for what was regarded in the beginning of the season as one of the weaker clubs. The boys won sixty-nine games and lost 39, which places them next to the Metropolitans. Manager Schmelz, by his shrewd management of the club, turns over nearly \$5000 to the treasurer as the result of the season's work. Had he been allowed to play the six Sunday games which were scheduled, the amount would have been almost doubled.

The new iron bridge over the Scioto River, on Broad street, has been completed, and travel over the way commenced on Tuesday, 21st inst.

Mr. A. B. Greener, who keeps his memory true to his name, delivered the Sabbath lecture, on last Sunday morning.

Mr. Williams, wife of our steward, started for Cincinnati, with her child, last Monday, to be gone a few days.

There is to be an imposing ceremony at the laying of the corner stone of the new Government Post Office building this week.

Miss Lizzie Romser, of Prospect, will succeed Miss Burrell, at Prof. Greener's, though at present Miss Annie Theiss temporarily fills the place.

Mr. Dundon, at the urgent solicitation of Manager Schmelz, consented to go to St. Louis, starting on Friday. The Columbus Club played an exhibition game. The St. Louis Browns won the game 11 to 2. Dundon did not pitch. He filled the first base, and played without an error, and made one of the runs.

Miss High, assistant matron, has been away attending the wedding of her niece, during the past week.

Back among old scenes, Ed. J. Dundon in the bookbinder, he was assigned to his old position last Thursday.

House cleaning for the second time, has been going on in some families here. It was a very dusty season last summer.

We regret to learn that Miss Nora B. Patterson, of Barnesville, met with an accident not long ago. While swinging, she fell to the ground, striking on her head, and received a bad though not serious cut.

Mrs. Joe. Leib, with her child, is at her father's in Canton, O. Mr. Leib still works in the mill as a helper to a heater, and says he is doing better than ever, notwithstanding the general stagnancy of business.

There were 1208 loaves of bread consumed, at our Institution last week, the greatest number yet in one week, and which emptied fourteen barrels of flour. Jack Frost and baseball had something to do with it.

For ease of egress and ingress the new verandahs are a blessing. And for the first time in nearly twenty years, there are front doors of their own to the pupils' study parlors. The children are entirely without the habit of going out and entering by way of the east and west main doors of the officers' hall.

NUMBER ONE HUNDRED AND TWELVE.

"No Mutes in Heaven."

(These lines are most respectfully dedicated to my mute friends, far and near.)

No Mutes in Heaven. No deaf ones there; The songs of the Angels shall thrill on our ears, In glad Hallelujahs, our voices there will raise, Our tongues shall be loosened in anthems of praise.

God grant the bonds that long bound us here— That we'll join in the chorus that never shall end.

With all our loved kindred our Saviour and Friend.

Yes, my dear friends, when we all meet above, We'll sing all together the song that we love, Unto Him who hath washed us—and saved us from sin— To Him be the glory forever—Amen.

So often we hear the dear spirits call, That bids us "rejoice and be glad" over all. Those whispers of love bring us nearer to God; Our cross is our crown, our loss is our gain.

Then why should we murmur at what He has sent? He knows what is best, then why not be content? Our earthly life is short, the road is not long That brings us to God, to Heaven and Home.

Accept my dear friends, from one who wishes you well, with the hope that you may be cheered with the thought that sometime these bonds will all be broken, and in the hereafter you will hear the sweet songs of the angels.

With much love,
Miss B. M. GRAY, M.D.,
1144 Fulton Street,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Tenth Census.

From the American Annals of the Deaf and Dumb.

To the Editor of Annals:

Sir: In accordance with your request, I take pleasure in submitting, for publication in the *Annals*, the following general results of the inquiry into the number and condition of the deaf and dumb in the United States, made in the Tenth Census.

The total number of deaf and dumb found was 33,878; of whom 32,806 were returned by enumerators, and 1,072 additional by physicians.

They were found in the following places: 5,393 in institutions for the deaf; 511 in almshouses; 4 in jails and other prisons; 79 in benevolent institutions; 24 in hospitals or asylums for the insane, and 27,867 at their homes or in private families.

With respect to their ages, 1,437 were under six years old; 10,046 between six and sixteen; 5,013 over sixteen and under twenty-one, and 17,382 were twenty-one years old and over. Taking from six to twenty as of proper school-age, the number of school-age was 15,059.

The number reported as in institutions June 1, 1880, was, as stated, 5,393. But in addition to these were found 6,761 not in institutions, who had received special instruction in institutions; or 12,154 educated or partially educated deaf-mutes, in all. The number is doubtless incomplete.

The age at which deafness occurred was stated in 22,473 cases. Of these, 12,155 were congenitally deaf; 7,289 lost their hearing under five years of age; 2,235, from five to nine; 604, from ten to fourteen, and 100 at fifteen years.

The cause of deafness was assigned, with more or less definiteness and probability, in 9,209 cases, of which 366 were referred to diseases of the ear, 8,250 to other diseases, and 593 to accidents. The list of causes accepted and tallied is as follows: Meningitis, 2,856; scarlet fever, 2,695; malarial and typhoid fevers, 571; measles, 448; fevers, non-malarial, 381; catarrh and catarrhal fevers, 324; other inflammations of the air passages, 142; falls, 323; abscesses, 281; whooping-cough, 195; nervous affections, 170; scrofula, 131; quinine, 78; blows and contusions, 74; inflammations of the ear, 72; diphtheria, 70; hydrocephalus, 63; teething, 54; mumps, 51; small-pox and variola, 47; erysipelas, 36; fright, 32; water in the ear, 25; sun-stroke, 21; noises and concussions, 21; tumors, 11; chicken-pox, 10; struck by lightning, 10; foreign bodies in the ear, 9; salt rheum, 3; malformation of the ear, 2; syphilis, 2; consumption, 1. We rejected 850 cases of disease and 128 of accidents, as too vague or improbable to be counted and classified.

Among the complications of deafness were found: Deaf, dumb, and blind, 245; deaf, dumb, insane, 268; deaf, dumb, and idiotic, 2,122; deaf, dumb, insane, and blind, 30; deaf, dumb, blind, and idiotic, 217. Total number of deaf who are doubly or trebly afflicted, 2,882.

The number of deaf found in the principal cities was: In New York, 718; Philadelphia, 464; Brooklyn, 246; Chicago, 204; Boston, 160; St. Louis, 174; Baltimore, 169; Cincinnati, 136; San Francisco, 76, and New Orleans, 109.

The classification by sex, race, and nativity, is as follows: Native white—males, 14,879; females, 12,425; total, 27,304. Foreign white—males, 1,894; females, 1,463; total, 3,357. Colored—males, 1,794; females, 1,423; total, 3,217. The total males are 18,567, and females, 15,311.

The increase in the number of deaf-mutes in half a century, as reported, has been: In 1830 there were 6,106; in 1840 there were 7,665; in 1850 there were 9,803; in 1860 there were 12,821; in 1870 there were 16,205, and in 1880 there were 33,878, returned. But no close approximation to a complete enumeration has before been made.

Compared with the other three groups of defectives, the deaf and dumb number 33,878; the blind, 48,928; the idiotic, 76,895, and the insane, 91,959. But the blind of school age number only 7,768 against 15,059 deaf children of corresponding age.

I am, with respect,

Very sincerely yours,

FRED. H. WINES,

Expert and Special Agent of the Tenth Census for the Defective, Dependent, and Delinquent Classes.

Mr. J. M. Kocher's Appointments.

DIOCESE OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

Oct. 24th—St. Stephen's, Wilkes Barre, 7:30 P.M.

" 26th—Trinity, Easton, 10:30 A.M.

" 28th—St. Luke's, Scranton, 7:30 P.M.

" 29th—Trinity, Carbondale, 7:30 P.M.

" 30th—Waymart, Wm. Dolph's house, 7:30 P.M.

Nov. 2d—Trinity, Steelton, Holy Communion, 10:30 A.M.

" 2d—St. Paul's Harrisburg, 3 P.M.

" 4th—St. John's, York, 7:30 P.M.

" 5th—St. James, Lancaster, 7:30 P.M.

" 7th—Christ Church, Reading, 7:30 P.M.

" 9th—Grace Church, Allentown, 10:30 A.M. and 3 P.M.

" 11th—Tamaqua, 7:30 P.M.

" 12th—Pottsville, 7:30 P.M.

" 16th—Christ Church, Williamsport, 2 P.M.

" 19th—St. Paul's Church, Troy, 7:30 P.M.

" 23d—Christ Church, Towanda, usual hour.

" 30th—St. Luke's, Scranton, 3 P.M. combined service, 7:30 P.M.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Along the Road in Germany.

CANE RUSH.

Et Cetera.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Prof. Hotchkiss, as he mounted the platform last evening to deliver his lecture on Germany, as seen from the saddle of his flying "star," met with a truly flattering reception. The Lit., in expectation of a crowd that could not be accommodated in the Lyceum, held this, its first literary meeting of the term, in the chapel, and that large room was very comfortably filled when the roll was called. Besides all the students, there were present Dr. Gallaudet and the ladies of his family, several of the professors, officers of the Primary Department, the High Class, and several ladies and gentlemen from town. For an hour the professor held the attention of his audience by an interesting and amusing account of his personal adventures and of the scenery and customs of the country through which he traveled.

He and Mr. Angel left New York on the morning of the 15th of July. Prof. Draper, who had run up to see them off, waving them *bon voyage* from the wharf. Friends were to have signaled them as the vessel passed Staten Island, by means of a large red flag, but man proposed and the fog disposed, and the air was so thick with the morning mist that the signal, if waved, was invisible. The voyage would have been dull but for the presence of Angel who shared his state-room, and an eccentric German with whom he struck up an acquaintance. This person was a bluff, good-natured, red-faced man, with a nose and chin that formed a natural bridge across the chasm of his mouth. His limbs were somewhat deformed from injuries received in the Harlem tunnel railroad accident, and he was going to Germany to place himself under the care of a celebrated doctor. His horny hands seemed to indicate a member of the lower class, but his conversation and the way in which he handled the keys of the piano, bespoke a man of intelligence and refinement. He was always ready to perform a kind action, and Prof. II. having on one occasion complained to him that the port of his state-room was fastened at night, and the fresh air excluded, woke up next morning to find the port open and his clothing drenched with sea water. The German had stolen the key from the Steward and opened it while he slept, thinking to oblige him. Angel being seen using the manual alphabet and signs, he was naturally taken for a deaf-mute, and several amusing incidents happened in consequence. Once, while he was singing and accompanying himself on the piano, a gentleman walked up to Prof. Hotchkiss and whispered in his ear. The professor explained his deafness and hauled out his tablets, whereupon the gent. wrote, "Is that young man, who is singing, deaf and dumb?" Before the eleven days aboard ship had gone by, nearly all the ladies had learned the manual alphabet and there was a great wagging of pretty, taper fingers as they parted. After passing the custom house embargo, the two tourists found themselves in the streets of Antwerp and made for the Cathedral, where, after examining the many works of art, they mounted to the top of the spire by a narrow, winding stair which trembled as if the lofty structure had withstood for centuries the assaults of war and weather to fall and bury them beneath its ruins. The spire which appeared so airy and beautiful from below, showed on close inspection many marks of Time's handiwork. Looking down they could see stretching out from the city broad, level roads which promised excellent riding, and the streets of the city itself, of which the sidewalks and roadways were both paved with one kind of stone. Frequently there were no sidewalks, but walking in the middle of the streets was not attended with the same danger that it would be in an American city, for very few vehicles were drawn by horses, all ordinary burdens being hauled in small carts by women or dogs, and often a woman and a dog would be seen hitched to the same cart. After being cabined and confined so long the two star routers were glad to straddle their machines and wheel off on the pleasant roads running alongside the storied Rhine, beneath the spreading boughs of the fruit trees, which were planted on both sides of the way. Sometimes they would pass for twenty or thirty miles between rows of apple trees which would suddenly give place to pear or other fruit. There were no orchards, this being the only way in which fruit was grown. As they neared the mountains, they came to the scarlet-leaved mountain-ash, the sombre English poplar. The roads were kept scrupulously clean, and they would frequently pass heaps of refuse waiting to be carted away. Prof. H. learned the reason for this extraordinary neatness in a way that was not very pleasant to him. While looking at some laborers who were staring at his novel steed, he ran into one of these heaps. His gallant star went over with a dash, but, swerving slightly, threw him violently against a tree. Rising he asked in no very

gentle tones, why they allowed such obstructions on the public highways, and learned that the thrifty farmers collected this refuse to use as a fertilizer on their fields. After a description of their ascent by easy roads up the mountains, and of the fertile country which stretched like a crazy patchwork quilt below them, and some observations on the manner in which the German farmer conducts his operations, the professor pulled out his watch and announced that his time was up, but that he would be happy to finish the "talk" on some future evening when he would tell us something about the sports of German youths.

The remaining exercises for the evening consisted of a debate between Messrs. Hanson and Hyde, for the affirmative, and Dantzer and Gross for the negative, on, "Resolved, That the foreign born citizens of this country have contributed more to its prosperity than the native born," which was decided in the affirmative; a dialogue between Messrs. Duncan and Hagy—Subject, "The Miser;" and a declamation of "Warren's Address," by Mr. Kerney.

The annual cane rush between the Sophomore and Freshman classes came off on the garlic grounds at three o'clock P.M. The cane which was of hickory and calculated to withstand any strain it might be subject to, was in the hands of Fresh Hagy and remained there throughout the entire rush, or rather, sitting, for the Freshmen, superior in strength and numbers sat down on the Sophs and held them squirming on the bosom of mother earth till time was called. It is the opinion of many that the rush was not as fairly conducted as it might have been, but, by the decision of the referee, the Freshies have won the right to carry canes, and most of them have already taken advantage of the concession.

The first Sunday school concert of the year was given last Sunday. The topic was comprised in the words, *seek and search*, and the arguments by the older pupils were unusually good, while the younger ones showed that they had searched the Scriptures to some purpose, for nearly every one of them had committed a verse to memory.

Kerney, '85, has a beauty spot, that a dollar coin could not cover, on his forehead, and barked shins are as plentiful as blackberries in July—cause, the festive foot-ball.

A number of students went to town Tuesday evening to watch the returns from Ohio "come in. Considerable pie was wagered on the result, and that article will be monopolized by the Republicans to-morrow.

Thanks to Dr. Gallaudet, the fare on the student's table has improved greatly in quality and variety.

The date of the Princeton-Kendall match has not yet been fixed, but it is hoped that it can be so timed that the club can stop in Philadelphia for a short time. Dobson, James and Gearhart, of the new class, are improving fast under Prof. Hotchkiss' coaching, and will doubtless be soon promoted to the first eleven.

October 18, '84.

GASTON.

Death of Monsieur Piron, Founder of the Institution for Deaf-Mutes at Nancy, France.

(Translated from the French in the Gazette Populaire.)

We announce with profound regret that Monsieur Piron, founder and director of the Institution for Deaf-mutes at Nancy, died on Saturday, July 26th, in his eighty-fifth year, of inflammation of the lungs.

His funeral services were celebrated with great pomp on the following Monday, in the church of St. Leon at ten o'clock. It was attended by generals, magistrates, professors, the elite of the citizens, deaf-mutes in mourning, the most prominent of the clergy of Nancy, and the most eminent philanthropists. His old and intimate friends, Messrs. Regnier, Gridel, Jacquot, Vagner, etc., joined the cortege of eminent citizens, and mingled their personal mourning with those of the family and pupils of the honored deceased.

Messrs. Volland and Sallement spoke of the virtues of Monsieur at the grave. The first spoke as Mayor of Nancy; the latter as president of the Academy. The public then left the sepulchre. The mutes still lingered. Mr. Richardson, a deaf professor, mounted the freshly turned earth, and with his eyes full of tears and his frame shaken by sobs, he pointed to the open grave. Then quickly raising his hand towards heaven, he said in signs:

"Yes, pray and weep for our good father, but we know that he is in heaven, whence he looks down upon us with the same love he had for us while on earth. He smiles on us still, and extends his arm to us to aid us to attain all the happiness of Paradise."

BIOGRAPHY OF M. PIROUX.

Lorraine is to-day in mourning for one of the greatest teachers. The apostle to deaf-mutes of the 19th century has finished his long and benevolent career. In a word, Joseph Piron rests at last from his labors of sixty years consecrated to the education of the unfortunate, and the silent tomb has revived this indefatigable worker, who revived among us the type of the patriarchs, full of zeal and eager to do good even to the lost, equally dear to God and man, but principally venerated by the deaf whose persevering advocate and benefactor he was.

We ought to pay such a memory the tribute of our respect and regret. We ought to follow the example of

Mr. Piron in order to please God and man, in order to occupy and fill our lives with honor, and to preserve the traditions of our fathers and to do good to others according to our opportunities. The above is a good description of the life of Joseph Piron, from 1800 to 1884, the greater part of which was spent at Nancy in works of benevolence.

Joseph Piron was born at Hadigny (Noges), January 2d, 1800. While others spent their lives in murderous battles and revolutions, he pursued the more honorable path of peaceful charity. This was due in a great measure to the influence of his mother whose memory he cherished until his latest moments. His father, a worthy and benevolent man, was a lawyer and also an architect, and gained considerable renown in both professions. Few children venerated the memory of their parents like M. Piron did; he constantly spoke of them to his friends. His father died while he was young, but his mother, a woman of energy, contrived to give him a good education, of which Lorraine reaped the fruit.

It is necessary to pass over the studies of Piron at Epinal, after his leaving Hadigny, owing to our brief space. It is sufficient to say that he was the friend of the poet Pellet, as he was destined to become later in life the friend of the poet Desire Carriere, one of those men who seek friends among intelligent men owing to the fact that ordinary men cannot comprehend them.

In 1824, three deaf-mute children were placed under the care of Sister Theodora, in the hospital of Epinal. Piron saw them, was moved with compassion, and undertook to educate them. In order to learn how to teach them, he repaired to the school at Paris founded by the Abbe de l'Epee. There he became acquainted with Bebian, the pupil of Sicard, and one of the best of the French teachers of the deaf. Bebian became much attached to Piron and took great pains to initiate him into the methods pursued in the school. It was not long before such a pupil as Piron, became equal to his master. As a teacher and organizer of schools he soon became without a peer. Good judges, like Messrs. Gerande, Gueneau de Mussy and Ambrose Rendu, yield him the palm.

Russia, at that time on the watch for men of distinction, offered Piron a large sum to go to St. Petersburg and found a school for deaf-mutes. Although Piron was poor, he believed it his duty to reject the offer and devote his time and talents to the mutes of France.

In 1828, he founded the Institution for Deaf-Mutes at Nancy. This was destined for sixty years to be his field of work. This Institution was so well conducted that it gained the admiration of the most distinguished men of both hemispheres. He received letters of praise from all quarters of the globe and in almost all languages.

We have not room to say any thing of the family of M. Piron, of his writings, of his pupils, his friends and of his visitors, among whom were kings and queens and the most prominent men of the world. This is neither the place nor the time for such things. An account of his life will soon appear from the pen of one who promised this great man while he lived to write his biography after his death.

Besides at his grave, the Mayor of Nancy, presented in eloquent words the spectacle offered to all the inhabitants of Stanislas by such an example as Piron's life; and we must be content at present with this echo, sincere and faithful, of the public opinion. The voice of science, speaking through the organs of the President of the Academy of Stanislas, also has paid her tribute of respect to the memory of Piron. But it is as the apostle to deaf-mutes that Piron excelled. Over one thousand five hundred were received and taught at his school: the yearly average of his pupils was about a hundred and thirty.

"This latter end was admirable. On the 20th of July, he partook with thirty-five of his deaf pupils, of the Holy Communion, and, on July 27th, full of years and well deserved honors, he was with God. His life was noble and may thus be summed up: "Honora patrem tuum et matrem tuam, ut sis longevus super terram. —Quærit primum regnum Dei, et omnia hæc adjicientur vobis. Ecce sic benedictus homo qui timet Dominum."

He lived long, for he respected his parents; he prospered in all he undertook, for his motives were pure; he was blessed in all he undertook, for he was "a frank lorrain" which is the same as saying he was a good and courageous Christian.

Wedding Reception.

On Saturday evening last, a gay party of mutes and oral friends gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ijams. The occasion was a reception tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stengele, who were married on the 8th inst., and who upon this occasion, received their friends as all persons under similar circumstances are apt to do—extended a right cordial welcome in a spirit which showed happiness and contentment.

At about eight o'clock, many of those who had been favored with an invitation, availed themselves of the opportunity to meet Henry and his blushing bride. Upon entering the parlor, the guests, after extending their congratulations and hearty good wishes to the newly married pair, and a successful and happy voyage through life, entered into conversation with one another, in which the bachelors present were handled without gloves by the vivacious and handsome ladies present.

At ten o'clock, all were invited to partake of a bountiful feast. Rev. Anson Colt asking the blessing, in which he referred to the newly wedded couple, and asked God to protect and lead them through life. The guests then fell to with a relish, on the good things, such as fruits, cake of various kinds, almonds, raisins, nuts, oranges, bananas, different kinds of cream, and in fact, every thing that goes to make a bountiful feast, such as were fit for the gods, and when all were satisfied, toasts were offered by Rev. Mr. Colt, Mr. Fitzgerald, Mr. Green, Ex-President Wilkinson, of the Manhattan Literary Association, I. N. Soper, and others. Mr. Soper, who is a gay and festive young bachelor, in his speech, counselled those who were unmarried to follow the good example of Mr. and Mrs. Stengele.

Sammy McClelland, of Mountain View, N. J., followed in pretty near the same vein, regardless of the fact that he too was a benighted bachelor, and likely to remain over for years, notwithstanding his advice to others. In point of fact, the young bachelors outdid themselves in picturing the happiness of wedded life. Upon returning to the parlor, a few games were played, which created much merriment, and at twelve o'clock, all departed for their homes, after wishing Mr. Stengele and his charming bride much happiness.

The presents received were numerous and valuable. Among them were a handsome French-lamp from Messrs. Soper, Tobin, Souweine, Waters, and Mrs. A. Weinberger and Mrs. Bailey; Mr. and Mrs. Ijams, a beautiful China toilet set; a handsome silk cushion, upon which had been painted by the giver, many beautiful and bright colored flowers, from Miss Ijams; Mr. Henry L. Juhring, a crystal wine set; a lace sham, on one side which was blue satin and the other of white lace; a magnificent box containing a valuable comb and brush from Mrs. George P. Lockwood and Mr. Robert M. Patterson; Mr. C. E. Green, Vice-President of the Brooklyn Society, gave a half dozen silver tea-spoons, which were in a beautiful case; a half dozen tea-spoons from Mr. and Mrs. John Wilkinson; a silver butter-knife and a silver sugar-spoon from Miss Hannah Henry; Messrs. Bond and Godfrey gave a "New Home" Sewing Machine.

Among many others who were invited were Mr. and Mrs. Juhring, Miss Gantz, Mr. and Mrs. Ijams, Mr. and Mrs. Pownall, Mr. Bond, Mr. Godfrey, Miss Reed and Miss Shute, Mrs. Weinberger and Mrs. Bailey, Messrs. Tobin, Waters, Soper, McClelland, R. M. Patterson, Mr. Greis and wife, Wilkinson and wife, Reynolds, Senior and wife, Stowell, Miss Henry, Miss Loomis, Miss Noble, Miss Felver, Miss Williams, Mr. Emmons, Mr. Souweine, and others.

FANWOOD.

An Interesting Lecture.

FORGETFUL BOYS, AND THE CONSEQUENCE.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Prof. Thomas F. Fox delivered a lecture before the Fanwood Literary Association last Saturday evening. The subject of his discourse was "The Daughter of the Regiment," and was of a highly interesting nature. The expressive delivery of his signs drew the closest attention, and at intervals broke the stillness by setting all into convulsions of laughter. Mr. W. H. Rose was the reader of the evening.

Ex-assistant-foreman of the printing office, Mr. F. R. Stryker, was up here last Friday evening, his mission being to get a package which had been left behind at the time of his departure last July. He is at present employed as a compositor on the New York Observer.

Miss Mitchell and her father, accompanied by Miss Rice, went through the shops last Wednesday.

The great parade in Brooklyn last week, of which Gov. Cleveland was the central figure, drew a number of pupils thither. There forgetfulness of the rules of the Institution to get a permit, met the gloomy precincts of the Hospital and bread and water staring them in their face as a punishment for their precipitancy. Business in the barber shop has been suspended for several days on that account.

Wm. McVea boasts of having grasped the hand of Buffalo Bill, not long ago.

Chas. Schmidt exclaims that William can't hold a candle to him, for he shook hands with Gov. Cleveland twice last week.

A number of our pupils go to see the "Seven Ravens" most every week. Mr. Fox helped fill the theatre last Friday evening.

Charles W. Stowell arrived in Buffalo safe and sound. He was sick for four days on his way. He has secured employment as ladies' shoe luster in that city.

Charles Shattuck, a graduate of Fanwood, is considered the best roller skater in Cohocton, N. Y. He won a mile race in four minutes and twelve seconds. He is also a great performer on the bicycle.

We are informed that John R. Becker, of the class of '83, is making great progress on his two farms with his father at Easton, Washington Co., N. Y. His former classmates wish him unbounded success.

John Moore received a visit from his sister last Monday.

Alex. L. Pach is manager of Pach Bros. Studio at Williamstown, Mass., and will remain there for five weeks, when he will probably return to New York. The following item was taken from the Red Bank Register:—"Alex. L. Pach left town this morning, to go to Messrs. Pach Bros.' studio at Williams College, Williamstown, Mass."

Steward Brainard is Acting-Superintendent, and performs his duties with a discrimination and intelligence made perfect by long experience and thorough administrative skill.

Rev. Job. Turner preached in the chapel Sunday morning.

Messrs. McMahon and Clement, of Canada, and Crohen Mahoney, of New York, were visitors at the Institution Sunday last.

On Friday last, Mr. James H. Caton was in receipt of a very interesting letter from Gen. George H. Sharpe, a resident of Kingston, N. Y. General Sharpe, will visit the Institution and view all the interesting parts of Fanwood some time.

Mr. James F. Donnelly informs us that he will in all probability sail for Europe in the near future.

Prof. Gamage exhaled Central Park air Saturday last.

W. H. Rose was visited by his parents last Sunday.

W. G. Shanks possesses a scroll saw, and during his spare moments fills the High Class rooms with a buzz of industry.

The boys make the numerous chestnut trees hereabouts look as though a cyclone had passed over them.

Nightwatch Gardiner made his exit last Monday. A Mr. Shroeder is his successor.

Assistant-foreman of the Carpenter shop, Mr. Inteman, was made happy by the arrival of twin babies at his house Saturday last.

Miss Georgie Decker, President of the Jam club, celebrated her birthday last Monday, and the whole club regaled themselves on the delicious contents of a jar of Jam.

There is much talk among the pupils about attending the American Institute Fair, now open in this city, some time this week.

Stephen Sinclair says he is employed as a fireman on 57th Street.

Mrs. Juhring and daughter, Mrs. Henry Stengle and a lady whose name escaped our memory, were conducted through the Institution by Miss P. Lewis and Rachel Gantz Tuesday last.

Mr. John Fahy, of Bridgeport, Ct., called at the printing office last Saturday.

AQUILA.

BALTIMORE.

DEAR EDITOR:—On Monday, October 13th, the writer, having a very advantageous opportunity to leave his office on that evening, at once proceeded to Camden Station, of the Baltimore & Ohio R. R., in this city, and bought a ticket for Frederick City, where he received his education. Not having notified Mr. Chas. W. Ely, the Principal of the Maryland School for the Deaf and Dumb, by mail, as he had no time, he went to the telegraph office, opposite the ticket office in the same station, and sent up a telegram stating that he would leave on the 5:45 P.M. train for Frederick City, without change of cars. The principal handed the telegram to Mr. Geo. W. Veditz, one of the corps of teachers and who received the degree of B. A. at the National College last May, who went to the depot to meet me. Before the train came to a stand-still, he jumped in the first car and ran to the end, but was greatly disappointed to see the writer was not there, and thought he was left behind. Believing there may be another train to put in appearance, he asked the ticket-agent, I think, if any more would be up, but when told that was the last train, he walked slowly up to the school. As soon as he arrived, he found me conversing very happily with Mr. Ely, probably wondering how I came up, he being ten minutes late. After talking about it, we laughed heartily and thought it to be a very good joke. The writer was received with the greatest hospitality. The school is situated at the South End of Market street in that city, upon a hill, free from the surroundings of residence-houses and probably the healthiest locality in Frederick. The climate seems to be as healthy and pleasant as one of Maryland's famous summer resorts, called the Blue Mountain House, one and a half mile from Pe-Mar, where excursionists flock daily during the summer and autumn months. The writer was at that hotel for two months, while Baltimore was suffering with the intense heat of the summer months, and had a jolly time. The school at present has forty girls and fifty boys; a total of ninety, but the writer was told ten more may be up before Christmas, thus making a hundred, and it seems to be in a very flourishing condition, as every boy and girl up there has rosy cheeks and all look very happy. The boys and girls are taught trades there, and when they leave for the world, will, I am sure, be very successful. Boys indulge in various games, chiefly base ball and kite-flying, while the best sport the girls think of is their feet on "wheels," where they fly every day in their large playground after school dismisses. While I was conversing with one of the boys, he told me that two other boys had purchased eight watermelons, while the watermelon epidemic was at its height, one ate four and the other the remainder. What a miserable pair! When they finished I believe they could hardly regain their feet. About four or five miles from the school is situated a vast forest of chestnut-trees where the boys, with their climbing irons, flock mostly every Saturday morning, to gather them and return back from a hard day's labor, but very happy of their success. I often say to myself, "Why do not many parents send their children to school very young?" "Do they think it is a jail, or do they think the officers and teachers act as tyrants?" But, alas! if they make an investigation at "Our dear Maryland School," they will find it like a "Sweet Home." Do not let them remain a world of darkness, but send them to school, and when they receive their education, they will be very happy. The two experienced teachers, who instruct the mutes how to speak, seems to be of the best. The writer is a semi-mute, and while witnessing many of the little boys and girls, who are under instruction, could very easily understand what they said. There are two or three mutes up there from Prof. Knapp's School in this city, who teaches mutes how to speak, and they have attained a greater part of their education, and can talk intelligibly at present. The Frederick City Fair was in progress at that time, but the writer finding so much interest among his friends, did not think of going. On Tuesday, October 14th, he returned and resumed his duties at his office the next morning, greatly pleased with his trip. On the latter, as above stated, Mr. Louis Kampe, one of the members of our club, came down the following evening, also greatly pleased.

NOTES.

On Sunday last, October 12th, while at a social gathering of mutes at Mr. Amos's residence, and owing to the political epidemic now prevailing in the United States between the parties for the presidency, a debate ensued by Mr. Mooney (Democrat) and Mr. McElroy (Republican). While the dispute was progressing to a great extent, "the Republican" jumped from his chair, paying no attention to the door-knob he was sitting near, pretty soon he found one of his pockets in tatters.

The social last Wednesday proved a grand success at our club, as a large gathering of ladies was participated.

Mrs. James Stubbs is in this city, visiting her relatives, and expects to stay a week or so, and then return to Philadelphia again.

Hoping this will be long enough to be inserted in your very interesting paper, I will stop.

SECY. PEABODY LITERARY CLUB.

Sick but Happy.

DEAR EDITOR:—The last issue of the JOURNAL was handed to me by friend and contained my name in three places in regards to my confinement in the large hospital. In return, I think that my friends would like to know something about what I was doing in this hospital since I first came here. On the 11th of September, I was obliged to leave my home for this place at the request of my family physician, who told me that I would never be cured by any medicine unless I had an operation in the hospital. The first day I came here was the visiting day which was the greatest day for the visitors. My own Surgeon did not come for a week. He is Dr. Westbrook, the leading Surgeon in Brooklyn. He visits all the hospitals and institutions in the city. When he came, I was called down stairs to the operating room where there were five doctors present in order to witness the operation on my leg, performed by the Surgeon. I was put on a big table and one of the doctors put something below my nose. I fell asleep in a few seconds and did not feel the operation. When I awoke, I found myself in my bed with my leg bandaged, and it pained me very much the first day, but later, the pain was less, and it has been getting along splendidly. It looks smaller every day. I think that I will be myself again before long, and will be able to keep company with the "boys," as it was stated in the last issue. I don't know if I will be glad when I get out of the hospital, because I had been acting like an old man and had to use a cane, and my body was crooked in walking for seven weeks before my coming to this hospital. I was really sorry for not participating in the excursion of the Catholic Literary Union and picnic of the Brooklyn Society during the summer. Will write more about this hospital before I get out. The JOURNAL "Comp." please excuse the writer for being an egotist ("I") and the "comp." need not get mad when the box "I" is empty, for the writer will not do it again.

The writer was surprised to read in the JOURNAL of two weeks ago, about the marriage of his classmates, "Mr. L.L.D." or "Mr. Allright," and Miss Flora Woods in November. Class of '83, look at his marriage which will take place soon, and you remember that we once declared him, in the High class office, a few years ago, as the first person of '83 that would leave the Bachelor Hall. Our declaration answers us already. Mr. Smith, please accept hundreds of hogsheds of congratulations for taking a sail in into matrimony and don't forget to send me a piece of wedding cake.

Arthur L. Thomas contemplates going to California for his health this winter. I hope that "golden air" will do him good, and on his homeward way, he will look as if he is ready to lick J. L. Sullivan.

WILLIAM ENNIS.

Syracuse Notes.

DEAR EDITOR:—Rev. Mr. T. B. Berry wants every mute in Syracuse and other places near there, to come and see him on the 21st of this month, in the evening at 7:30, at the St. Paul's Church, where he will preach. And also he wants to make some arrangements with the mutes for that day. Don't fail to see him on that day.

Mr. Geo. D. Connor and his wife, nee Miss Julia Kennedy, are going to visit among his many relatives in Little Falls for a week or longer.

Miss Gussie Chandler, of Mexico, N. Y., has been visiting at Mrs. Nye Brown's for three weeks, and enjoys it very much. She will go home again this week, but will be back to visit her again before very long.

On Tuesday evening, October 7th, Miss Frankie Town, a pretty and accomplished young deaf-mute, who was graduated from the Buffalo Institution, was pleasantly surprised by a party of her deaf-mute friends and speaking acquaintances, at her residence, No. 24 Gertrude St. Miss Town, together with her sisters, entertained the company right royally, making it an occasion long to be remembered by those fortunate enough to be present.

Miss Gussie A. Chandler danced the lancers, and those who think that deaf-mutes cannot dance, should have seen how well some tripped the light fantastic.

The deaf-mutes present were Mr. and Mrs. Nye Brown, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Connor, Miss Katie Connor and Mr. Ellsworth A. Brown.

Miss Frankie Town soon leaves for the West, where she will spend the winter with her brother in Iowa. Her society will be greatly missed by her friends here, of whom she has many.

AN EYE.

Oct. 12, '84.

FROM IOWA.

MR. EDITOR:—Through the JOURNAL, I was highly delighted to learn that many friends of mine have had nice times, and boundless interest in seeing the whole proceedings of the Hawkeye Deaf-Mute Association. The choice of new officers—men of excellent education and good experience—was satisfactory to me.

There are about 350 uneducated mute children in Iowa.

This state has built a brilliant and great capital, and many large institutions of education and care, but, in truth, she still leaves a greater part of the mute population of school age without education. She, being out of debt, and even a very prosperous and powerful state, must build another school for such mutes.

Mr. Russel Smith, one of the for-

most mutes in Iowa, will eagerly carry to the next Legislature, a petition concerning the great necessity of establishing such an institution.

It would be hateful to see uneducated children run at large, as if they were vikings during the ninth century. I do not dare discuss on the matter.

Frank L. Perry, a mute, working in the Herald office, said that his health failed to admit him to the college at Washington, D. C. Poor Frank, you must wait for another chance.

Ethel Ferris sent me word that he is about to come and see me to-day. He is a very successful travelling agent. He expects to go to Chicago this fall.

Several weeks ago, being informed that a farmer out in the country wanted a hand, I went over and found him. As I was writing on a scratch book, the farmer looked somewhat disgusted and realized that I was a mute. He said, in reply, that he would not employ a deaf hand, as it would cost him much trouble to direct him. I felt myself like a cast-awake. Then I told him that I could do anything, as he would see, but he still refused to hire me. I left him in bad need of a hand.

AN EX-CARTOONIST.
OKLAHOMA, I.A., Sept. 30, '84.

Waymart Pa.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—As there never appeared in the JOURNAL any thing written about Waymart Pa., a place in which there dwells several deaf mutes of intelligence, I thought I would say something concerning it. As I left Scranton Pa., on the 29th of last month, and arrived in Waymart, via the D. H. & C. R. R. at Carbondale, and then to Gravity Road, a village situated a few miles from the boundaries of Lackawanna County, of which its population is 500 or more; with the determination of getting a week's vacation, and also to obtain some information concerning the deaf-mutes out there and their businesses—though I did not go out there in one condition, but to visit my brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse O. Dolph. They have a new and comfortable home magnificently located in a part of the country near a charming lake, commanding a picturesque view of cultivated farms running down the slopes to the water edge. From them I learned that they are doing well, and will come down to Danmore, Pa., to stay at my home during the rest of the fall and winter.

There in that village I found eight deaf-mute graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution, and one still at the Institution.

Wm. Dolph, who married Miss Phillips, of Scranton, a few years ago, is still in his old and favorite business, blacksmithing, and gets enough to buy the capitol.

D. F. Cooper is the village cobbler. He has a shop of his own, and does all he can to get rich.

H. Lockwood is the Jumbo deaf-mute plasterer out there. Times are dull for him now, and he is desirous of coming to Scranton, Pa., to endeavor to get along better.

Frank Dolph is still hearty and stout, learning how to develop the muscles, and boasts of his strength being equal to that of Sullivan the pugilist.

Yours very truly,
WILLIAM BURGE.

The New Institution.

The Northern New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes opened school on the 10th of last September with twelve pupils in attendance. Since then the number has increased to twenty-one, consisting of eighteen boys and three girls, ranging in age from six to twenty-four. Several others are expected within the course of a week or ten days. It is probable, however, that the school will close its present term next June with about twenty or thirty pupils.

Mr. Rider has on his books the names of a score of others who ought to be in attendance, as they are of proper school age. Their parents or friends flatly refuse to allow them to enter school here, some on account of religion and others on account of the work they can do at home.

The establishment of the institution in this part of the State has brought to light the names and residences of a large number of deaf-mutes who are over twenty-five years of age. They all live in this portion of the State and not one of them has ever been to school. Some of them are married and have families, but by far the greater portion are in a miserable and deplorable condition. The institution has its quarters in a commodious dwelling house about half a mile from the heart of the village. The present force of the institution consists of the Superintendent, Mr. H. C. Rider, Mrs. H. C. Rider as matron, and Mr. Edward C. Rider as teacher. It will probably be some time before the increased number of pupils will warrant the appointment of any additional officers.

The pupils are, with hardly an exception, a bright looking lot of deaf-mutes, nearly all being the children of farmers in comfortable circumstances. By invitation of the officers of the Franklin County Agricultural Society, the pupils and teachers of the institution spent one day at the fair last week.

The grounds were filled to overflowing, as many as fourteen thousand people being in attendance at the time the pupils were there. The exhibition of horses and cattle was exceptionally fine.

OCCASIONAL.

MALONE, N. Y., Oct. 11, 1884.

Boston Gleanings.

Over thirty mutes were disappointed in finding the Alpha Hall closed on Wednesday evening, October 1st. They were mostly outsiders, who had not received any notice on the Sunday previous.

It is said that Mr. E. W. Frisbee resides in a house of his own, at Everett, Mass.

Mr. David, of New Hampshire, preached on Sunday, October 5th.

Mr. A. W. Orcutt has moved to Auburndale, Mass., where he enjoys the country air.

In his last report, "Hub" said that Mr. John T. Tillinghast told a certain lady "it would be useless to settle the matter."

The reporter recently received a letter from him, of which the following is a partial copy:

"In making your reports to the JOURNAL, I notice in your haste to obtain items, you do not stop to ascertain the truth or falsity of the reports. For instance, you say I told a lady so and so. You took a strict report as truth when, in fact, I said no such thing as you said I did. Mrs. — asked me why we did not have lectures. I told her we wanted to settle the trouble first."

The reporter was told by a lady that Mrs. —, after receiving notice of no lectures until further notice, asked Mr. Tillinghast about the hearing upon the petition against Mr. Holmes, and he answered it would be useless. In order to ascertain the truth, he asked Mrs. — what he said to her, and received in reply "that it would be useless to settle the matter."

If Mr. Tillinghast's denial is a fact, he deserves a different treatment from those who believed the report two weeks ago.

A large audience was at the hearing on Mr. Frisbee's petition, on Wednesday evening, October 8th.

Vice-President of N. E. G. A., Oscar Kinsman, of Providence, R. I., appeared at Alpha Hall, Wednesday evening, October 8th.

The charges against Mr. Holmes were re-considered for the last week.

Mr. Holmes denied the statement that he pocketed \$15 dollars, which as the profit from admission fees a few years ago at a levee, was promised to be used for an entertainment on February 22d of the same year. He showed a paper that had on it an account of that levee. It said the profit was \$14.39 and with an agreement with Mr. Lynde, of a Committee of four in eluding himself and Mr. Lynde, Mrs. Lynde received \$5 for service, a clock for the use of the society was bought for \$3.50 and a step-ladder for \$1.67. Mr. Baker received 50 cents for services, and Mr. Tillinghast was paid \$1 for postage. The rest was put with the collection fund of the Society. Mr. Holmes could not remember the guilt of having broken his promise to use the money for an entertainment, but admitted it on account of a few witnesses.

The charge about taking \$50 "under false pretense" from the Society, was the most important one. Mr. Tillinghast read a letter from Mr. Stungis, one of the Trustees, which contained a copy of Harry White's letter requesting him to give Mr. Holmes a check for \$50 to defray the expense to the Ohio Convention as a delegate of the deaf-mutes of Boston and New England.

Mr. Tillinghast charged him as getting the \$50 from the Society for the sake of company to the Convention, and said that the hearing must be continued on some future date, in order to wait until Mr. White is heard from.

Upon Mr. Tillinghast's request, Mr. Geo. C. Sawyer said that he has written to Mr. White, and no answer has been received.

After this, notice was given that Mr. Henry Acheson, on October 15th, and Mr. Bigelow, on October 20th, will lecture, and Mr. W. H. Goldsmith, October 12th, and Rev. P. W. Packard, October 19th, will preach.

SPECIAL.—Mr. Goldsmith preached on Sunday morning, October 12th. He read from Psalms XIII, and his subject and text were Hebrew 2:2. Bible class and prayer meeting as usual.

Newark.

President Daniel Ward and his little daughter, Sergeant-at-arms Alfred Bonsfield, and a party of their hearing friends, reported having an enjoyable time on the farm of Mr. John Bennett last week, gathering chestnuts and apples. Also Mrs. Phoebe O. Bowdish was there at that time.

Sunday, a week before, Mrs. Bowdish took Mrs. John Bennett and her daughter Mary L. Bennett in her carriage. They had a pleasant time riding around two picturesque villages.

Mrs. Peter Honnell and her sister, Mrs. John Bennett, are to go to New York City on very important business on the 17th of October.

Mr. John Bennett seems to have been cured of Malarial Fever, which he has had for 20 months. He is getting better, and hopes to be able to see his mute friends soon.

The members of the New Jersey Society are willing to have their meetings held on Saturdays, but cannot have the meeting on that evening, but would be willing to have the meeting to suit the New Jersey mutes.

John P. Cotter went to Orange last week.

Mr. Wm. S. Ersinger is laboring under a great mistake in accusing me about John A. Edmonds. I expect some proofs from him soon.

MARCHIONESS.

Oct. 13, 1884.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle's Building, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: William G. Pownall, President; W. A. Bond, First Vice President; Charles E. Green, Second Vice President; Henry Stengle, Secretary; Henry J. Juhring, Treasurer; Jacob Swartz, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is 397 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Secretary, Mary Arnold. Divine services, first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 A.M. Men's Christian Association, No. 232 8th St., San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. J. Francis O'Brien, President. All communications should be addressed to W. J. Kelly, Corresponding Secretary, 174 Cherry Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms, Cor. 6th and Elm Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8 P.M. Henry Bards, President, and Jesse K. T. Hoagland, Secretary. Secretary's P. O. address is 71 Bremen Street, Covington, Ky.

CLERG LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerg Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the Parish Building (2nd floor) of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, 10th St. above Chestnut St. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. George Shifer is President, and Abraham L. Manning Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1022 Sarah St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. Its officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almos Smith, Treasurer, and Varium B. Wright, Secretary. Deaf-mutes are cordially invited. Boxford, Mass., is the missionary appointed to this mission to preach the Gospel to deaf-mutes in this State for the present.

PASA-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pasa-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral instruction to the members and friends. Its motto is, "Pasa-Pas" (step by step). Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in the Association Building, 148 E. Madison St. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Geo. T. Dougherty; Vice President, Chas. Angelo; Secretary, C. Colby; Treasurer, D. H. Ryan; Buchanan, Address President or Secretary Pasa-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

PHILADELPHIA CATHOLIC LITERARY UNION.

The Catholic Literary Union of Deaf-Mutes meets every Tuesday evening at 8 P.M., in the large Philopartian Hall, which is situated in 12th St., bet. Walnut St., front second floor. Last Tuesday in every month for business meetings only. Strangers in town are cordially invited. Thomas Breen is President, and Edward Carr is Secretary, and the latter's address is 1131 East Somerset Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

ST. LOUIS CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meetings in room 8, third floor, Bryant & Stratton's Business College building, corner 5th and Market Streets (opposite the Court House). Regular meetings on the second Saturday of each month, for business only. The reading room, well equipped with dailies and illustrated weeklies at the club's own expense, is open to members and their friends at all times. The purposes of the Club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancement of St. Louis gentlemen and ladies will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcome on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home in the club room. Officers: President, W. E. Guss; Vice-President, William Stafford; Treasurer, William Campbell; Secretary, Hugh P. Lamb; Sergeant-at-Arms, John Campbell. Secretary's address, 112 Chestnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

The Deaf-Mute Christian Mission holds its annual meeting every two years in February. Its object is as follows: To encourage the formation of union societies, for the mutual benefit of all, and to promote the moral and intellectual improvement of humanity and Christianity in their behalf. To assist in giving extra services to such local union societies who are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves. Its officers are as follows: P. W. Packard, President; James P. Burbank, Secretary, and John T. Tillinghast, Treasurer, Geo. B. Keniston and W. Bailey, Executive Committee of two.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 4th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Fred Hoffman, 124 East 4th Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John T. Tillinghast, New Bedford, Mass., President; Oscar Kinsman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John P. Dougherty, Secretary; State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; J. E. Livingston, New Hampshire; Robert D. Livingstone, Connecticut